THE

European Magazine,

For DECEMBER, 1809.

[Embellished with, 1, a Portrait of the late Sir Philip Stephens, Bart. and, 2, a View of Panshanger, Herts.]

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At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, Cornhill.

* *Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr.* Thornhill, *of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne-lane; to Hamburgh, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr.* Serjaent, *of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne-lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Forty Shillings per Annum, by Mr.* Guy, *at the East India House.*

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

We are frequently in the habit of receiving *letters* containing *strictures* upon the *political* opinions which we are *said* to have adopted. These *epistles* are, in many instances, to us, *unintelligible*. However, we are inclined to wave all *hypercritical* observations upon *style* and *sentiment*, in order that we may recur to the *dry* matter of *complaint*, which, as we have already stated, is, that our *political principles* do not exactly *square*, do not run upon *all fours*, with those of our *ingenious censors*, who seem to have *outraged* the *English language*, and confounded the *English idea* of *politics*, the *great* and *all-pervading medium* and *moral perception*, which, like the *vital fluid*, is diffused through, and gives energy to, the whole system of *government*, with PARTY, which is the *insanity* of *many* for the gain of *a few*. It therefore becomes necessary for us to inform our *Correspondents*, who are so *anxious* upon this subject, that, further than using our best efforts to support that CONSTITUTION of which it is *our pride* to boast the enjoyment, our *political* views do not extend; and with respect to *party predilections* or *party enmity* (except we have occasion, in contemplating *other* subjects, collaterally to observe upon practices *hostile*, as we conceive, to our *national existence*), we throw them *entirely aside*, with this observation, that their *excercitations* are likely to *explode*, in consequence of their *internal combustibility*, and their *literary* effusions to *sink* in consequence of their *specific gravity*. It is as much our desire as it is *our duty* to make the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE a work of *rational amusement*, of *moral instruction*, and, of course, *general utility*: therefore, although, like authors of far greater talents, we may, in *some instances*, fail; yet the public may be assured, that we shall in *no instance* relax our endeavours *to deserve* that favour which we have *so long* experienced, and which has lately *increased*, is *increasing*, and we ardently hope will never be diminished.

Under the head of *Classic Communications*, we mean to insert the observations on the 14th Ode of the third book of Horace in our next.

We are exceedingly inclined to oblige Mr. *Leybourne*: but can only do so by seeing the book to which he alludes, and *briefly* inserting our opinions of it in our *Review*.

A. J.'s *Critiques* will always be acceptable.

The Proposals for *ameliorating* the Situation of the lower Classes, is *too long* for insertion in the body of the *Magazine*, and would, besides, be liable to the *stamp duty*.

The poem from Kingston, Jamaica, is received; as are the two letters from *Cornwall*, and other favours.

The poem intituled *Nonsense*, and the *Essay on the Enjoyments, Pleasures, and Luxuries of Life*, are unavoidably deferred till our next.

The splendid volumes of the Life of Lord Nelson shall be reviewed in our next Number.

Stephanus, which we very lately received, is, however, under consideration.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from December 9 to December 16, 1809.

MARITIME COUNTIES

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
Essex	105	4	49	0	51	4	34	10	51	1
Kent	100	9	62	0	49	0	35	6	51	9
Sussex	102	0	00	0	51	0	33	6	00	0
Suffolk	96	9	54	4	47	0	31	4	43	7
Cambridge	101	4	57	2	43	11	27	5	53	1
Norfolk	90	9	53	3	40	9	28	8	44	1
Lincoln	94	9	59	10	45	9	26	5	60	3
York	89	4	57	4	43	5	26	11	60	4
Durham	90	0	00	0	49	7	28	11	00	0
Northumb.	85	6	68	6	43	1	27	5	00	0
Cumberlan.	101	8	63	4	50	9	30	9	00	0
Westmorl.	102	0	58	1	48	0	29	3	00	0
Lancaster	100	3	00	0	56	4	32	0	71	10
Chester	94	11	00	0	64	2	31	4	00	0
Gloucester	111	7	00	0	54	1	22	8	51	8
Somerset	114	0	00	0	56	5	27	10	63	0
Monmouth	112	9	00	0	54	6	00	0	00	0
Devon	102	4	00	0	47	6	26	6	00	0
Cornwall	97	4	00	0	43	2	26	0	00	0
Dorset	109	7	00	0	51	0	36	0	54	0
Hants	106	5	00	0	50	5	34	0	61	3

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
Middlesex	103	11	56	0	46	1	33	7	57	4
Surrey	111	4	53	4	50	4	38	8	53	6
Hertford	99	4	57	6	50	0	35	2	56	0
Bedford	104	9	67	9	50	2	35	2	53	7
Huntingd.	105	6	00	0	50	10	31	10	58	6
Northampt.	102	0	56	0	52	9	31	8	72	0
Rutland	98	0	00	0	52	9	34	0	50	0
Leicester	95	8	63	1	53	5	34	1	48	0
Nottingh.	102	0	60	0	54	0	33	10	63	4
Derby	96	3	00	0	53	9	35	6	55	6
Stafford	108	0	00	0	58	8	38	5	74	0
Salop	102	11	69	6	59	8	35	6	69	4
Hereford	102	7	54	4	53	3	34	9	55	2
Worcester	113	5	55	6	61	4	43	5	60	10
Warwick	115	5	00	0	63	2	42	5	23	8
Wilts	103	4	00	0	48	10	37	4	63	0
Berks	109	9	00	0	45	0	34	7	57	1
Oxford	111	7	00	0	46	10	36	0	59	0
Bucks	103	6	00	0	46	0	34	1	54	8
WALES.										
N. Wales	96	0	00	0	46	0	26	4	00	0
S. Wales	103	6	00	0	52	6	19	0	00	0

Sir Philip Stevens Bart.

THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR DECEMBER, 1809.

MEMOIRS OF THE LATE SIR PHILIP STEPHENS, BART.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

IT is a peculiar pleasure, at all times, to descant on those, who have risen from *comparative obscurity* to rank and splendour, by talents useful to themselves and beneficial to the public; but that pleasure is considerably enhanced by the reflection, that, in offering the tribute of our humble praise, we can do it *conscientiously*, without aiming to exhibit the fulsomeness of flattery.

It must be admitted by all, that it is infinitely more meritorious to rise than to fall, in the gradations of life. The former is an undoubted proof of some degree of merit; whereas, the latter argues either a moral or pecuniary defection, which more virtue and prudence would have availed to prevent. But, in estimating the rise or fall of any particular individual, more attention should be paid to the utility or inutility of his actions, than to his good or evil fortune; for what, generally speaking, is adversity, but a softer name for disasters occasioned by our own misconduct? By this mode only, we are enabled to appretiate his merits or demerits, and to *characterize* the man by the use or abuse of his reasoning powers.

The gentleman, whom we have selected for this month's Magazine, and whose Portrait adorns the opposite page, not only lived long, but lived to the purpose designed by his Creator; his whole life was a scene of action; for he justly conceived with *Plato*, that man is placed like a sentinel on the post of duty, which he must faithfully perform to the best of his abilities, until relieved.

It appears, in the history of the county of Gloucester, by Sir Robert Atkins, Knt. a learned antiquary, that the family of Stephens was of high respectability and extremely antient establishment in that county. Ralph Fitz-Stephen and William his brother, were its high sheriffs so early as the 18th of king Henry the 2d, in 1171, and continued jointly to exercise the office, during four successive years; after which, William was again appointed high sheriff in the 22d year of the same reign in 1175, and held the appointment for thirteen years, until the first year of King Richard the 1st.

In the 9th year of King Richard the 2nd, John Stephens was seised of ten acres and twelve shillings rent, in St. Briavels, and of a Bailiwick also in the Forest of Dean. And in the 15th year of Queen Elizabeth, Edward Stephens became the possessor, by purchase of Edward Lord Stafford, and livery granted in the same year, of the manor of Easington or Eastington, in the hundred of Whitston in the same county, of which several of his descendants were high sheriffs at various times, viz. Edward Stephens, in 1643; Thomas Stephens, once for the parliament during the civil war, and again in 1644; Sir Thomas Stephens, Knt. in 1671; Thomas Stephens, in 1693, and Nathaniel Stephens in 1698.

Among the portraits in the antient mansion house at Southam, the residence of the family of De la Bere, which was maternally derived from that of Stephens, are those of John Stephens of Lipiate or Over Lipiate, in the parish of Stroud, in Gloucestershire, who was recorder of Bristol, and died in 1679, by Sir Peter Lely, and of Edward Stephens, the son of Thomas Stephens, of Sodbury in the same county, Esquire, by Anne, the youngest daughter and co-heiress of Henry Cromwell, of Upwood, in the county of Huntingdon, and also first cousin to the Protector, in consequence of her father being the third son of Sir Henry Cromwell, Knt.*

The late Sir Philip Stephens, the first baronet of the family, was the third son of the Reverend Nathaniel Stephens

* For farther particulars of the Genealogy of this Family, see DEBRETT's "New Baronetage of England."

(rector of Alphamstone in the county of Essex, and fourth son of Tyringham Stephens, archdeacon of the diocese of Leicester, who was a lineal descendant from Henry Stephens of Frocester, in Gloucestershire, the great, great, grandfather of Thomas Stephens, of Over-Lipiate aforesaid, who was attorney-general to the unfortunate King Charles the 1st, both before and after his attaining the regal dignity, and also sometime reader to the Middle Temple) by Ellis, daughter of Philip Deane, of Harwich, Esq. who gave birth to three sons and three daughters, viz. Tyringham, who was a commissioner in the Victualling Office, and died unmarried, in 1768; Nathaniel, captain of the Lively man of war, who died at Fort St. David's, in the East Indies, in 1747; Philip, the much lamented subject of this memoir; Ellis, the first daughter, who died young; Grace, who died unmarried, in 1783; and Millicent, who married William Howe, of Mislethorne, in Essex, Esq. and died in 1766, leaving issue five sons, and four daughters; viz. William, captain of the Montreal Frigate, who died unmarried, at Gibraltar, in 1760; Tyringham, a post captain in the Royal Navy, who died without issue, in 1783; Nathaniel, who died young; Philip, a captain in the Royal Marines, who married Mary Anne, daughter of ——— Tongue, of Gibraltar, Esq. Stephens Howe, hereinafter mentioned; Grace, the first daughter, who died young; Ellis Cornelia, who died unmarried, in 1792; Millicent, who died in 1794, having been first married to Thomas Wilkinson, Esq. a captain in the Royal Navy, and secondly to Gabriel Mathias, of Scotland-Yard, in the county of Middlesex, Esq. and Grace, whom we believe to be still alive.

We have been thus particular in stating the descent and respectable connexions of Sir Philip Stephens, in order subsequently to prove that he assumed no title to idleness from antiquity of origin, nor arrogated to himself a right of exemption from public services, which were more than usually protracted with advantage to his country, from the possession of original property, which was adequate, we presume, to the support of independence, and commensurate with his wants. Solely actuated by a wish for his country's good, he quitted the obscurity of private life for the turmoil of public business, and scrupled not to accept the comparatively humble employment of a clerk in the Sick and Hurt Office, from whence, on the resignation of Mr. Cleveland in 1762, he was transplanted to a kindlier and more appropriate sphere, the secretaryship to the Admiralty board; in which office, he not only distinguished himself, on all occasions, by a staunch adherence to his king and the government, and the strict exemplification of "*Sæpe pro rege: semper pro patria.*" But, by performing its arduous duties with unceasing indefatigable attention and the most unshrinking energies of patriotism, for thirty-three years, during a period too that was marked, particularly in its latter progress, by events which bade defiance to every anticipation, and spurned at the conjectures, even of the wisest.

And here, let us ask, what proof of a more striking nature could be adduced in his favour, than the circumstance of his retaining a particular employment for so long a time, with the universal satisfaction of his countrymen, and a total separationfrom the numerous and opposite parties, which, during the interval, in the perpetual vaccillations of ministerial direction, superseded each other? It speaks more than volumes could convey, because it addresses itself intimately to our heads and hearts and carries with it the positive assurance that he must have united ability with integrity, and joined intrepid virtue to a pure "*amor patriæ*" in a singular degree; for, under such circumstances as he encountered, and with a less magnanimous disposition than he possessed, weakness, selfishness, and pusillanimity would have counselled an instantaneous and disgraceful secession.

But no! he was not sufficiently corrupt nor venal to barter England away in private piques, nor brave enough to imitate some of the actions of his coadjutors, nor so despicably sordid as to mind nothing else but secret aggrandizement. Faithful as the needle to the pole, he clung to the salvation of England, under every minister; and his fortitude, as one of her oldest servants in the storms that have, within this century, beat upon her head, must be for ever remembered by a grateful country. And his disinterested services were not permitted to pass without reward; for on his resignation of the Secretaryship in 1795, he was instantly appointed one of the Lords Commissioners of the Ad-

miralty, whose duties he truly and honourably performed till 1806, and was intermediately honoured with a yearly pension of 1500l. Would to heaven we could add that all who enjoy the wages of sinecures were equally deserving as Sir Philip was of a remuneration for services *actually performed!!!*

It was frequently his lot to receive the glorious tidings of naval successes: and he completed his destiny by witnessing the almost total annihilation of foreign fleets. Calmly reposing his head on the pillow of his 87th year, the 20th of November, 1809, he sunk gently to rest, because there was nothing to disturb his exit; for he lived, as every good man ought to do, for the public advantage; and he died, as every man should do, with conscious satisfaction that he had performed his duty.

Sir Philip Stephens, of St. Faith's and Horseford in Norfolk, and Fulham in Middlesex, was born at Bures in Essex, October the 11th, 1723, and created a baronet of Great Britain, March 17th, 1795, with remainder to his nephew Stephens Howe, Esq. and his issue male, who was aide-du-camp to the King, lieutenant-colonel of the 63d regiment of foot, member for Yarborough, and died of the yellow fever at Jamaica, July 9th, 1796; by which unfortunate event the baronetcy, at Sir Philip's decease, became extinct.

Sir Philip sat in nine parliaments, in seven of which, he represented the port of Sandwich, and was also fellow of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies.

Almost the whole of his immense property and estates in Middlesex, Norfolk, Suffolk, and Essex, was bequeathed to Lord Viscount Ranelagh, an Irish peer, who married Sir Philip's natural daughter, August 21st, 1804, since dead without issue, June 17th, 1805.

INVENTIONS AND IMPROVEMENTS.

THE expressed juice of the barberry has been some time used at Issoudun, department of Indra, in dyeing. The root of the plant boiled in water gives a beautiful green, applicable to goat and sheep-skins.

Great exertions are making in every department of France to produce substitutes for sugar; and prizes are daily offered by the various economical societies of the Continent, for the discovery of the most proper material for that purpose. The saccharine matter of the grape has been the chief subject of the recent experiments of the French chemists.

Several German artists have of late turned their attention to the art of painting on glass. Professor Frick, of Berlin, has made great improvements in the burning of pictures in glass, and has recently finished a beautiful painted window for the catholic church in that city. M. Buhler, of Urech, in Wirtemberg, also burns colours in glass so exquisitely, that his works are not to be distinguished from the best of the ancients.

A Gentleman has lately published in a Medical Journal some observations which demonstrate the extraordinary effects of carrots in the cure of sores and ulcers, by correcting their morbid disposition. The method of preparing the roots is as follows:—The carrots, having been previously cleansed by scraping and washing, are cut into thin transverse slices and boiled till quite tender; after which they are taken out of the water, and beaten in a mortar, to the consistence of a soft pulp. This may either be applied in portions with the hand, and kept on with a cloth or roller, or it may be spread upon a cloth, and laid on like a common poultice. It is best when fresh prepared, and should be changed twice a day. This simple application corrects the fœtor of ill-conditioned sores, reduces them to a perfect healthy, or good conditioned state, and thickens and diminishes the discharge.

THE WELL OF BHEESIM.

AN EASTERN TALE.

(By the Author of the "Essays after the Manner of Goldsmith.")

IN the province of *Khardes*, near where the rivers *Tapty* and *Poorna* unite their streams (a spot held so sacred by the Hindoos, that it is called to this time *Jiggerteerut*, or the river of adored places) lived *Bheesim*, the son of the sage *Pundow*, who was so devout a man, that he used to go constantly from this place to the Ganges, and return again the same day; when, one

night, that river appeared to him in a dream, and said, "Cease from all this labour, for I will spring up here in your cell:" when, according to the promise, the spring appeared the next morning, of which the wise *Pundow* made a well, which he left for the inheritance of his son *Bheesim*, and which was so wonderful in its properties, that nothing could be more salutary, delightful, or refreshing. *Bheesim*, who was of a kind and friendly disposition, was very much pleased with his legacy, as it gave him constant means of blessing his fellow-creatures; and the inhabitants from the furthest parts of *Khandees* came to partake of the enlivening draughts from the well of *Bheesim*.

For a while, this disposition of *Bheesim* to benevolence had its season; he found constantly fresh occasions of being pleased with the legacy of the sage *Pundow*, and failed not to thank *Brahma* for the fruitful spring from the bosom of the Ganges, bestowing health, rest, and sleep, to all who tasted of its waters.

Bheesim was so delighted with his treasure, and of so kind a nature, that in a little time he became prodigal of the blessing, and suffered even the disciples of *Nastic* to wanton by the stream, and pollute its waters. The river resented this conduct, and withdrew for a time, so that there was very little water left. *Bheesim* was not sensible of the cause of this deficiency, but, for the first time in his life, began to think that he should soon want a supply of water; but it was not every where that *Bheesim* could hope to find so valuable a spring. Nevertheless, there were numerous very fine wells in the country of the *Khandees*; and on that account he did not make himself very uneasy about the matter, as many hundreds had been welcome to fetch water at his well, when theirs happened to be dry; and *Bheesim* did not believe that his spring would entirely fail. However, when he went to it one morning, he found that it was altogether dry. *Bheesim* could not help being a great deal vexed at this accident; but he considered that the stream would soon return, and in the meantime determined on borrowing from his neighbours.

The next morning, *Bheesim* set out to go to the first of the wells, near the village of *Chandavy*, which he knew to be full. *Bheesim* found *Jamood*, who was the owner of it, amusing himself, throwing the water around in great quantities among a collection of poisonous weeds, the seeds of which seemed to have been sown near the fountain. *Bheesim* at first thought his friend *Jamood* out of his mind; but knowing that he had plenty of water in the spring, he suppressed his astonishment, and merely demanded a small pitcher full for himself. *Bheesim* was, therefore, astonished, when *Jamood* refused him so trifling a favour; alleging, that he had so much water to give to these favourite weeds, which he had collected with great pains, that he had not any to spare. *Bheesim* walked away with his pitcher, only smiling to himself at the disappointment, as he knew of another well close at hand. The old Bramin *Boodh* was at home, and in his garden lying flat on the ground, with his face downwards, peering with his eyes into the well, "Ah!" cried he, as *Bheesim* approached, "how long have I expected this spring to rise to the brink. Do you know, my good neighbour *Bheesim*, that I have not allowed myself for years to draw even more than one small measure a day, and yet I am constantly alarmed that those small draughts will leave my well dried up." *Bheesim* did not venture to ask the old Bramin for any of this spring, after the repulse he had met with, and rather impatiently went to another not far distant. Here *Bheesim* made sure of being supplied; for he met several persons with pitchers on their heads, with large labels, on which were written, in golden letters, "*The gift of the rich and mighty Mungul.*" *Bheesim* approached modestly, and asked the favour of his small measure being filled. The owner of the well, however, treated him very roughly, and refused him; and *Bheesim*, vexed at his indifference, turned aside, and walking rather fast, overtook in his road one of the persons who was carrying away his pitcher full. "Pray, friend," said *Bheesim* to him, "how is it that yourself and so many have succeeded in being supplied from the spring of *Mungul*, when, though the water still overflows, *Bheesim*, who never denied water from his well, has been refused."—"Nay," answered the stranger, "I know not, for all who carry the large label on their pitcher, written, "*The gift of the rich and mighty Mungul*," are never repulsed."—"Alas!" said *Bheesim*, "I see my mistake; my pitcher wants this la-

bel; and pray tell me where these inscriptions are to be had."—"Why, if you had not one prepared," cried the stranger, "you should have asked *Mungul* for one, and he would have given you that, and the water into the bargain." *Bheesim*, who was a little fatigued with his journies, got into a thoughtful mood at these remarks of the stranger, but had not the heart to return; and as he knew of another spring not very far off, he bent his steps thither, for he had caused the waters of his own spring to fill the well of *Jehaz*. The ungrateful *Jehaz*, however, refused him, unless he paid five dishems for a small pitcher full. *Bheesim* turned with disgust from the monster *Jehaz*, and retired home, where he sat down by his well to contemplate at once his misfortune, and the ingratitude of man. "Ah!" said he, "my father left me no other riches than this spring, and that has failed! Why had he not rather bestowed on me the treasures of the bowels of the earth, of much more value than mere pure water. So devout a follower of *Brahma* might have asked for the gold of *Iran* and *Turan*, and the rich jewels of *Ajmeer*; the ruby, the topaz, and the sapphire; and have had them all: then should not *Bheesim* have felt want: but this spring, he might have thought, would some day fail altogether. *Bheesim* ruminated for a time on what he should do; when he determined to get together a little merchandise, and to travel. "I see," cried he, "that there is no real misfortune but the want of money: I will, therefore, be as saving and as prudent as possible." *Bheesim* had three bales of fine cloth, which he determined to take to *Gujerat*, for the purpose of exchanging them for precious stones. *Bheesim*, therefore, fastened the gate of the enclosure where his well was situated, and set out on his journey. *Bheesim* found a wealthy merchant at *Gujerat*, who presently bought the cloth, and made an exchange very much to the advantage of *Bheesim*. The merchant, whose name was *Afsar*, asked *Bheesim* to partake of some refreshment with him; and a black slave conducted them into a house which appeared more like a palace than the dwelling of a merchant: the floors were covered with the carpets of Agra, worth each more than two thousand rupees, made by the most skilful weavers from Tartary; there were separate rooms for the women of the haram, amounting to five hundred; and at the grand gate stood a musriff, or porter, who from time to time proclaimed the riches and virtues of the merchant *Afsar*. The outside of the house was shaded by fifty awnings, and an hundred slaves were seen all busy in serving the will of the richest merchant of *Gujerat*: and the attendants of the favourite lady of *Afsar* were continually singing the sweetest songs and melodies, to amuse their mistress, who was the most beautiful of females. *Bheesim* was astonished at what he saw. "Ah!" cried he, "there is indeed no real misfortune but the want of money. What is it that *Afsar* could desire which he could not procure? Happy merchant!" cried he, "I will hasten to imitate thy example, and acquire wealth."

After *Bheesim* had partaken of the most exquisite refreshments, several female attendants entered, and sprinkled over him, as he sat, some of the choicest perfumes, chuwah, rose water, and jasmin oil.

When supper was over, *Bheesim* paid some very handsome compliments to *Afsar* on his wealth, and on the many beautiful things he had seen in his house. "Doubtless," said he, "there is no man in *Gujerat* so happy as the *Merchant Afsar*."—"I perceive," answered the merchant, "that you are a young man; you have nevertheless judged rightly; for there are not any of the delights of the world denied to *Afsar*, nor has he yet met with any of the misfortunes in life."—"Bless God, then," said *Bheesim*, "for having bestowed those blessings."—"It was not Alla," replied the merchant, "who gave these riches; they are not from the precepts of the *Bede*, written on the leaves of the *Taar*: they come not from the true and perfect knowledge. It was not, oh *Bheesim!* the pure *shust*, which never errs, that directed the soul of *Afsar* to so good fortune."

Bheesim was a great deal surprised to see that all the gaiety he had observed in the face of *Afsar* vanished as he made these observations, and a gloom appeared in its place. "Mistaken stranger!" said he, "who dares think that the son of Adam can be happy from himself: listen to *the Story of the Merchant* AFSAR, *or the Man who had never met with Misfortune.*

(To be continued.)

PINDAR's PYTH.

Od. 7.

(Concluded.)

——— ἄγον-
τι δέ μι πίντι μὲν Ἰσθμοῖ
νίκαι, μία δ' ἐκ Πυθῶνος
Διὸς Ὀλυμπίου, δύο δ' ἀπὸ Κίρρας,

EPOD.

Ὦ Μεγάκλεες, ὐ-
μαί τε, καὶ προγόνων.
τίμα δ' ὑπραγία
χαίρω τι, τὸ δ' ἄχνυμαι,
φθόνον ἀμειβομένων
τὰ καλὰ ἔργα; φαντί γε μὰν
οὕτω κεν ἀνδρὶ παρμονίμαν
ἄλλοισαν εὐδαιμονίαν
τὰ καὶ τὰ φέρεσθαι.

Five conquests at the Isthmian games
My unreluctant muse proclaims;
One graceful wreath Olympic Jove bestows;
Two from Cirra bind thy brows.

Such fame, O Megacles, thy worth acquires,
As sheds its lustre round thy sires.
But say, why should these triumphs great,
So new, so numerous, create
That joy which thro' my bosom glows;
Since envy in its turn succeeds,
And, blackening all our brightest deeds,
Converts our joys to woes?
They say, and true is this report,
That happiness, which mortals court,
Tho' blooming fair awhile it lasts,
Is still expos'd to envy's blasts;
And men most fortunate experience still
An interchange of good and ill.

NOTES.

Cirra] a town near Delphi, where the Pythic games were celebrated.

That joy] He rejoices at the victories of his friend, but grieves at the envy they excited. This malignant passion the poet frequently stigmatizes. He felt its baneful influence, and knew it to be the constant attendant on superior merit.

That happiness,] nihil est ab omni
parte beatum. *Hor.*

—good and ill.] τὰ καὶ τὰ. These words occur in other places. The expression is elliptical. The ellipsis is that figure, which gives to moral maxims and apophthegms their appropriate brevity. R.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THROUGH the respectable channel of your Magazine, I beg you to insert a cure for the Ague; the most simple, and which has with me never failed.—Let the person, when the cold fit is coming on, take a Seville orange, cut it in pieces, without taking off either the skin, pip, or any of the white; without stopping, eat the whole; and if he has a return of it, blame me for giving him the trouble. In four years, I have cured hundreds, particularly the poor of the neighbourhood I have been living with.

A HALF-PAY OFFICER.

CHARACTER *of the* SPANISH NATION.

BY LABORDE, A LATE FRENCH TRAVELLER.

SOME customs, and some traits of character, run through all the provinces. The national pride is every where the same. The Spaniard has the highest opinion of his nation and himself, which he energetically expresses in all his gestures, words, and actions. This opinion is discovered in all ranks of life, and classes of society; among the great and the small; under the rags of poverty, as much as in the royal palaces. Its result is a kind of haughtiness, repulsive sometimes to him who is its object, but useful in giving to the mind a sentiment of nobleness and self-esteem, which fortifies it against all meanness.

"The Spaniards are extremely reserved; they have little of those exterior demonstrations of that deceitful show which is called politeness. They do not make advances to a stranger; they wait for him to begin; they watch his conduct, and do not give him their confidence till they think they know him. Their address is serious, cold, and sometimes even repulsive; but under this unpromising exterior, they conceal a worthy heart, and a great disposition to oblige; they scatter around their benefits, without endeavouring to make a merit of them, and grant without having promised.

"The Spaniard is very slow in all his operations. He often deliberates when he ought to act, and spoils affairs as much by his temporising, as other nations do by precipitation. They have a proverb contrary to one of our's; they say, that one should never do to-day, what may be put off till to-morrow. This slowness of the Spaniards appears incompatible with the vivacity of their imagination; it is the consequence of the distrust and circumspection that are national to them; but when their pride is irritated, their anger provoked, or their generosity stimulated, they awake in a moment from their apathy, and are capable of the most violent and most noble actions.

Engravd by S.Rawle, from an Original Drawing by I. Baily

PANSHANGER, HERTS.

The Seat of the Right Honorable Earl Cowper.

Publishd by I. Asperne, at the Bible, Crown & Constitution, Cornhill, Jan. 1, 1810

PANSHANGER, HERTS,

THE SEAT OF THE RIGHT HON. EARL COWPER.

[WITH A VIEW.]

PANSHANGER, the delightful residence of Peter-Leopold-Louis-Francis-Nassau-Clavering, EARL COWPER (of which we have endeavoured to give our readers an accurate north-west View) is situate in the parish of *St. Andrew*, *Hertford*, at the distance of nearly three miles, westward, from the town, and has only become the family-residence of late years. The more ancient seat of *Coln Green*, which stood at a little distance from the south-west, and which has been taken down since the decease of the fourth earl, in 1799, was built by *William*, the first earl,* who was advanced to that dignity by *George I.* in March 1718, after being created *Lord Cowper*, *Baron Cowper* of *Wingham*, in Kent, in December 1706, by QUEEN ANNE, and appointed *Lord Chancellor*† in the following year.

The situation of *Panshanger* is extremely fine: the house has been recently improved, and considerably enlarged, under the direction of the late *Mr. Wyatt*: the surrounding meadows, consisting of about 600 acres, enclosed with park-paling, are elegantly diversified and delightfully pleasant, and the scenery is improved and animated by the pellucid stream of the *Mimram*, which flows through the grounds, forming a beautiful sheet of water on the south side of the house.

Among the OAKS, is one, standing about 200 yards from the house, which has been named the GREAT OAK for upwards of a century. It is now a very healthy and luxuriant tree, and measures upwards of 17 feet in girth, at about five feet from the ground.

The present earl married the daughter of *Lord Viscount Melbourne*, by whom he has one son.

There are traces of the residence of the family of the *Cowpers*, or *Coopers*, at *Hertford*, from a very early date. The castle, in which, at a very glorious period of the reign of EDWARD III. JOHN King of *France* and DAVID King of *Scotland* were confined together; and where, in a subsequent era, *John of Gaunt*, "a time-honoured Lancaster," kept his court, at the deposing of RICHARD II.;* was fitted up as a mansion-house by the *Harringtons* or *Coopers*, and is now appropriated to the use of a college for the advancement of Oriental literature,† under the patronage and inspection of the Honourable East India Company.

We cannot conclude this brief notice more properly than by the insertion of a few lines, which the idea of the GREAT OAK at *Panshanger* suggested; though we must observe, that they are more characteristic than poetical.

ON THE GREAT OAK AT PANSHANGER.

By a *visionary* Traveller.

WHENE'ER to ancient times my fancy roves,
To turf-rais'd altars, and religious groves,
Where sacred DRUIDS did their gods invoke,
And white-rob'd virgins, crown'd with *verdant oak*,
Within their leafy fanes, with *mystic* rites,
Display'd the *serpent's egg*;‡ while *fleeting sprites*
Whirl'd thro' the air, and sung of *death* or *life*,
The balmy ALL-HEAL,§ and the *golden knife*:

* *Ashley Cowper*, Esq. so many years clerk of the Parliaments, second son of *Spencer Cowper*, Esq. (one of the judges of the court of *Common Pleas*), was nephew to the first *Earl Cowper*, and a gentleman equally eminent for his genius, his learning, and his virtues. He published, in the year 1744, a *singular* poem, if we consider his profession, (*a*) intituled "The Progress of Physic," which he some years after republished in an octavo volume of Poems and Translations. This work he dedicated to his first cousin, the Hon. and Rev. Dr. *Spencer Cowper*, Dean of *Durham*. He was also the editor of "The *Norfolk* Miscellany," (*b*) 1744, 2 vols. 8vo. In *Dodsley's* Collection are some "Verses written in his *Coke upon Littleton*, by his Sister, Mrs. Madan."

† Let us here pay a melancholy tribute to departed genius. *William Cowper*, that truly excellent English poet, was the son of *Dr. Cowper*, chaplain to GEORGE II. rector of *Berkhamstead*, in *Hertfordshire*, and nephew to the *Lord Chancellor Cowper*.

(*a*) A barrister.

(*b*) We think he lived in Old Palace-yard, Westminster; perhaps in the house where *Mr. H. Cowper* now resides.

* *Salmon's* Herts, 34.

† *Gough's* Camden's Britannia, *additions to Herts.*

‡ *Pliny.*

§ *Mistletoe*, respecting the *medicinal* as well as the *mythological* properties of which, as they were regarded by the *ancient Britons*, much has been, and much more might be written: yet it must be observed, that

When these fantastic forms pervade my mind,
While to illusion oft is sense resign'd,
I love to wander where the evening breeze
Sweeps o'er the lawn, and whistles thro' the trees.
As late I view'd yon VENERABLE OAK,
From its vast trunk methought its *genius* spoke;
And to my ear, in accents loud, proclaim'd
A *name*, for *law* and *equity* far fam'd.
Tho' his pure spirit fled its mortal home,
He cried, "I flourish still, his living tomb.
In rural state superior may I stand,
While COWPER's offspring grace their native land." M.

THE ADVENTURES OF
MAHOMET,
THE WANDERING SULTAN;
OR,
A SKETCH OF
MEN, MANNERS, AND OPINIONS
IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.
Written in 1796.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

(Continued from page 333.)

VOLUME THE SECOND.

Chapter XVII.

IF Mahomet was pleased with the opportunity now afforded him of observing the curious and complicated machinery which the various branches of *silk-weaving* demanded, in its full operation, he was no less so with the industry of the *manufacturers*: but at the same time he regretted, that ingenuity the most conspicuous, and industry the most persevering, could not, it seemed to him apparent, procure for them those comforts which their situation and talents demanded, and which he had seen so liberally dispensed among the agricultural inhabitants of the *Alps*, and the adroit artizans of *Geneva*. In this point of view, he could not help reflecting that competence is not always the concomitant and reward of talents and of labour. Yet whatsoever his sentiments upon this subject might be, he found that the persons at present before him were less entitled to pity, than, from their appearance, he had imagined them to be: indeed, he could not help remarking, that the sensations of *Lisette*'s father (whose name, he learnt from that communicative young lady, was *Torti*) were of the most pleasing kind. This honest artificer deemed himself highly honoured by the notice of the stranger, whom he at once marked as *illustrious*, and still more gratified by the homage which the politeness of *Mahomet* induced him to pay to his daughter; while she led the way, and introduced him to the several shops and manufactories of the village; and, in language which never for a moment *flagged*, explained to him and Pedro the various operations of the loom, and displayed to the greatest advantage the beautiful works in which their neighbours were so sedulously engaged. Nor did this fond father, while his thoughts ran upon these interesting subjects, appear of the less consequence, in his own eyes, from being, as he thought, the envy of the whole vicinity.

When the company, under the guidance of the lovely *Lisette* (for though not *fair* she was lovely), returned to the door of the cottage of *Torti*, *Mahomet* said to her, "Will you do me the favour, *Mademoiselle*, to collect your companions, as I wish to take my leave of them before I return to my carriage."

"*Light and airy, as a fairy*," away skipped *Lisette*; and it soon appeared, that neither the sultan nor his delegate had spoken to the deaf; for the latter, in a few minutes, returned, with an *assembly*, or rather an *assemblage*, of persons, whose grotesque figures and habits, while they might have employed in delineation the pencils of *Breugel*, *Hemskirk*, or *Hogarth*, had those geniuses at that time existed, to great and *comical* advantage, beggared all literary description, set *fashion* and *form* at defiance, and would have provoked ridicule and risibility even in *Solon*, *Solomon*, or *Heraclitus*.

"My good friends!" said the *Sultan*, who was obliged to shroud his inclination to laugh in a solemnity of respect which would have done him no discredit had he been addressing the Divan:

it was the *misleto* of the *oak* that was considered as the most *propitiatory*, as well as the most *physical*; and it is curious, that our *Saxon* ancestors not only adopted the *British* idea of the *divine* power of *misleto*, and, in allusion to its balsamic qualities, gave to it the name of ALL-HEAL, but that the ideal reverence of this plant, perhaps a little altered in the course of ages, though not much weakened by the change of systems, should, in many parts of England, have continued to this day.

"My good friends!" he repeated, "I have done myself the honour to summon you here, to offer to you my thanks, for the pleasure I have this day received in tracing the progress of your ingenious manufacture; to signify to you my sincere approbation of your industrious pursuits; to wish your talents were better rewarded than they appear to have been; and to desire each of you to accept from the hands of my friend a louis d'or."

"A louis d'or!" they all at once exclaimed: "What a fortunate day!"

"Yes, a louis d'or each!" continued *Mahomet*. "*Pedro*, do you distribute them. Five I shall present to my first male acquaintance, *Torti*; and five to be expended in a general fête."

Language, had it ten times the power which it actually has, would very imperfectly convey the idea of the rapture this intimation occasioned. The ecstacy, the applause, the extravagance of the people, burst out into such a variety of emotions, from the simple contortion to the most animated gesticulation, that gratitude, in these instances, like the fabled *Janus*, seemed to have two faces, the one *comic*, the other *tragic*. What further exuberance of action and of expression would, had they not been checked, have ensued, is uncertain. Mahomet had seen enough to endeavour to restrain them: this he did by directing his inquisitive glances to *Lisette*, *Ninon*, and *Annette*; and when he observed that sensibility, which is the predominant characteristic of French females, at least before they are out of *their teens*, was in mental operation, addressing to them this question. "At your time of life, *Mademoiselles*, you may, perhaps, think me impertinent, or ill-bred, if I ask, whether or not you have lovers?"

The girls, losing for an instant their vivacity, blushed, and turned to their parents; who answered for them, "*Certainement!*"

"I thought so," returned the sultan. "Where are they?"

Three young men came from the encircled villagers, and took a hand of each of these *Lyonois* graces.

"Very well!" continued *Mahomet*, addressing the youths. "You have displayed your taste and judgment, and I much admire the objects of your choice. But pray what hinders you from marrying?

One of these young men, of the name of *Jerome*, who seemed attached to *Lisette*, explained to the sultan, that although they had the consent of their parents and mistresses, they were forced to retard their bliss, in order to accumulate a small stock of money to furnish a cottage, and form a little arrangement before they entered into the marriage state; but that, by working hard, and by living with the greatest economy, they had already abridged the time of probation, which his bounty to them would still shorten.

"If this be the case," said *Mahomet*, with animation, "I should hold myself inexcusable were I to suffer such amiable and interesting young persons to languish in expectation, when I have in my power so largely the means to render them happy. Your parents, I see, as you have observed, on all sides consent. My lovely friends here," turning to the girls, "do not seem to be inclined to cruelty: therefore let the weddings be celebrated to-morrow morning; and do you, *Torti*, whom upon this occasion I make my steward, divide with the utmost equality betwixt the three couples the contents of this purse.

"I observe, my friends," he continued, "the grateful emotions of your hearts depicted upon your expressive countenances. You think this paltry treasure immense; for my own part, I am of opinion, that the third of it is in either case too small a portion to begin the world with: however, be assured of this, and I now from the dictates of experience speak the language of truth, be assured of this, I repeat, that, beyond certain bounds, in many instances mental, *riches* and *poverty* are merely comparative terms, and depend more upon the *desires* than the *possessions* of individuals. Your wishes and your wants have, from your situations in life, necessarily been contracted; and I hope and trust that you will never enlarge them, to the detriment of your neighbours; for the creation of envy is a kind of detriment, or to the disturbance of the community. The burthens that now oppress you may, nay must, in time be lightened; a fruition which nothing but your own passions and propensions can hinder. Therefore let me warn you against listening to the stimulations of artful and designing *demagogues*; as their seductions, while they add to the evils which they promise to decrease,

may place you in a worse situation than you are at present, and render you liable to *the despotism of democracy*, from which, however desirous, you will find it difficult, if not perhaps impossible, during the whole course of your lives, to retreat. To be the *vassals of one tyrant* is bad; but to be the *slaves* of perhaps a hundred is intolerable."

The heartfelt acclamations of the villagers followed the chaise of the travellers for more than a league on their way to the *City of Lyons*.

"Again," said *Mahomet*, as they journied along the fertile and picturesque banks of the *Saone*, "we may discover that richness of decoration, that glow and brilliancy of colouring, of which the traits are so strong in *Italian* landscapes; and I observe a property in the scenes around us which those of *Italy* also possessed, but possessed with too much redundance; I mean, that vegetable splendor which, even in this autumnal season, rather dazzles than cheers the sight. You will recollect that erst, when we stood upon the mountain that overhung the *Po*, nature appeared in every point of view grand, magnificent, and sublime; but at the same time, from the diaphanity of the atmosphere, the sky seemed to display a deeper blue, the shadows a more *sombre* tint, the gardens and woods brighter colours and reflexes, and every object a more vivid and particular discrimination, such as rather pains than cheers the sight; so that, however distant, the prospect before us was not so pleasing as that which is viewed through a more humid medium. Turn your eyes toward the west," he continued, "you observe, friend Pedro, the rays of the declining sun, as they gild yon antique tower, the catching lights that enliven the trees, the more softened tints of the buildings of the city, and, ultimately, of the mountains behind them: you see how beautifully they are blended, yet seem to relieve each other while they melt into the atmosphere, and add new graces to the aerial perspective; at the same time that the foreground, the bridge, the river, and even the prominent clouds, harmonize with the whole, and contribute to form a perfect picture."

When the travellers entered the city of *Lyons*, *Mahomet* was as much struck with the beauty of its buildings, the well-planned places, squares, and streets, as he had been with that of the situation. The bustle of commerce, and the general appearance of opulence, were to him, as he delighted to investigate the employments, modes of life, and manners of mankind, extremely gratifying.

They arrived at a hotel, the stile of which was greatly superior to that of any which he had lately inhabited. When the chaise drove into the court, the innkeeper, unlike their Swiss host, flew to extend his arm, in order to assist the sultan to alight. He then began a speech expressive of his satisfaction (which they had reason to think *sincere*) at their arrival. In the course of this congratulatory address, he informed them, that they were fortunate in their choice of his house in preference to any other, as it was the only one in the city in which travellers of their appearance could be properly accommodated. He then ran through a long catalogue of *princes*, *dukes*, *marquisses*, *counts*, *barons*, &c. who had at different periods honoured the *Fleur de Lis* with their residence; and would probably have much extended his harangue, had not *Mahomet* stopped the progress of his tale by desiring to be shewn into his chamber. The host upon this intimation, with great importance, led the way; a waiter bearing two silver branches followed; a damsel succeeded; and this procession, closed, as is the rule, by the principal personages, namely, *the Sultan* and *Pedro*, ascended a wide stair-case, and, in due time, arrived at a large and well furnished apartment.

When the landlord, who was neither sparing of his bows nor of his speech, had again congratulated his guests upon their arrival, and complimented their judgment and good fortune in choosing his house in preference to any other, and the waiter and young woman had taken directions respecting their supper, &c. they retired, and the travellers were left for a few minutes to themselves.

Mahomet, in this interim, addressing *Pedro*, said, "My friend, we have entered a country which has always been represented to me as the land of politeness; perhaps I should say of parade. Waving what we have remarked in the villages through which we have

passed, I must observe, that it is only in cities and large assemblages of people that their *artificial* character is to be discovered. Of this our landlord is, in the first instance, no bad specimen. He seems to be inspired by the genius of the place, and in his loquacity calculated to form an admirable contrast to the taciturnity of our Helvetic host."

Here the person whose eulogium the sultan was exhibiting entered the apartment, and, bowing very low, said, "*Milords*, I have presumed to invade your retirement at the request of the *Marquis de Mornay*, an officer in the regiment of cavalry which is at present quartered in this city. He saw you alight; and it will give him the greatest pleasure to be permitted to pay his earliest respects to you."

The glances of *Mahomet* and *Pedro* met each other; and, in an instant, the former desired the host to intimate to the *Marquis*, that they should think themselves honoured by his visit.

While he went upon this embassy, which seemed to be peculiarly agreeable to him, *Mahomet* endeavoured to conjecture what sort of a person their *volunteer* visitor would prove. *Pedro* said, that he had already formed his opinion of him; and, of course, believed, that he was one of those idle and forward young men who delight in introducing themselves upon all occasions, and especially where"*****Here he was stopped by the appearance of the *Marquis*, whose *entrè* at once shewed the *Sultan* that his friend was mistaken in his mental delineation; as, though far advanced in life, their approaching guest, with a figure of great dignity, possessed a countenance in which benignity and affability seemed to be blended: he was dressed in his regimentals, and adorned with that honorary distinction, the cross of *St. Louis*.

Mahomet advanced to meet him: the *Marquis* extended his arms, and said, "Will you, illustrious strangers! pardon this invasion of your privacy by a man whose only merit is his wish to render his best services to you, as foreigners, during your stay in this city. I see that you are surprised at my abrupt intrusion: but although a subject of the King of France, I consider myself as a citizen of the world, and have ever looked with contempt upon that paltry and absurd *etiquette* which induces men, of otherwise enlightened minds in many respects, to act with formal reserve and repulsive stiffness toward each other whensoever accident brings them together; and this for no other reason than because they are not, perhaps, born in the same country, city, or neighbourhood."

"You have," said *Mahomet*, "rightly conjectured that I am surprised: but that surprise conveys to my heart sensations of pleasure, arising from your urbanity and philanthropy. I am, although born in a country where the haughty formality you so justly censure is a striking characteristic, like you, a citizen of the world: I shall, therefore, most eagerly embrace a friendship from which, judging by your appearance and manner, I am likely to derive both pleasure and improvement."

"I will," returned the *Marquis*, "endeavour to procure you the former; and with respect to the latter, consign you to more able instructors than myself; so, from this hour, let compliments cease in our communication with each other; or, rather, let them resign their places to the operation of a propension, respecting which, in common with my countrymen, I am by no means deficient."

"What propension?" said the *Sultan*.

"Curiosity," continued the *Marquis*. "You have indicated that you have been a traveller. May I, therefore, ask what parts of the world have been the objects of your particular attention?"

Mahomet, in consequence of this interrogation, began an account of the different places that he had visited; and was proceeding in a series of remarks which seemed at once to excite and to gratify the curiosity of his guest, when the landlord, followed by four servants, ushered in the supper. He placed the first dish upon the table, and then retired behind the chair of the *Sultan*: the waiters followed the example of their leader. The *Marquis* was with some difficulty prevailed upon to honour the meal with his presence. But his conversation so delighted *Mahomet* and *Pedro*, and beguiled the time, that they did not part until an hour seldom invaded by company, and which was in that country reckoned *unusually* late.

(*To be continued.*)

The Melange.

No. XVIII.

JULIUS CÆSAR IN EGYPT.

"Great Cæsar *roars* and *hisses* in the fires."
POPE.

WHEN Cibber's tragedy of "Cæsar in Egypt" was performed in 1724, so fastidious was the taste of the audience, that, although it was, in the theatrical phrase, most accurately *got up*, and introduced with every advantage which the adventitious decoration of splendid scenery, magnificent dresses, and enchanting music, could give; yet it was condemned about, we think, the *seventh* night of representation; while the only reason that has been, by the critics, assigned for this unmerited severity, is,

"That it was not so good a play as the *Julius Cæsar* of *Shakespeare!*"

This, although the ostensible reason, and certainly *the fact*, was not the real occasion of the condemnation of *Cibber*'s piece. In considering the most severe sentence that was passed upon it, there is now very little doubt but that the *talents* of the *poet* were sacrificed at the shrine of indignation against the *arrogance* of the *manager*.

Pope, whose line respecting this piece we have quoted for our motto, pursued the author with unrelaxing asperity; and upon the *ground plot* which he laid in the Dunciad,* the following lines, which seem a little to *singe* the wings of *Booth*, were erected:—

Pope cries, "Great *Cæsar* roars and hisses"
To *kill* the *beaux* and *scare* the *misses*.
A tragedy! and Booth the hero,
Who in blank verse out-*Nero's Nero*.
Such *fustian* sure will never suit us:
If every critic turns a *Brutus*:
While managers exclaim "You *lash* us
To *shapes* like lean and hungry *Cassius*."

Respecting this piece, after the *sixth* night, the following epigram appeared; which we quote, merely to shew that in those times the audience, guided at least by *common sense*, had a very different method of expressing their sentiments of stage transactions than has since unfortunately been resorted to.

"When the *pack'd* audience from their posts retir'd,
And *Julius* in a general hiss expir'd,
Sage *Booth* to *Cibber* cried, "Compute our gains:
These dogs of *Egypt* and their dowdy queans
But ill requite these habits and those scenes.
To rob *Corneille* for such a motley piece,
His geese were swans; but zounds! thy swans are geese."
Rubbing his firm invulnerable brow,
The bard replied, "The critics must allow
'Twas ne'er in Cæsar's destiny *to run*."
Wilks bow'd, and bless'd the gay *pacific pun*.

* *Book* i. *Verse* 250.

ZURHORST, THE MERCHANT, AND ABRAHAM ISAACS, THE BROKER.

Near half a century since, that truly respectable (*Swiss*) merchant, *Zurhorst*, who resided in *Norfolk-street*, Strand, one morning, in his way to the 'Change, met that opulent money-broker, *Abraham Isaacs*. After the introductory conversation usual on such occasions, which every one knows consists of *thermometrical* and *apothecarial** questions, the *news* of the day was the *theme*. A marine expedition was supposed to have failed; and as in those times the *funds* had no *opposite*, or, more correctly speaking, *retrograde* motions, but were entirely guided and governed by plain *common sense* operating upon *political circumstances*, their variations did not *always* baffle calculation, and set foresight at defiance. The *funds* then had *naturally* become depressed, with the depression of spirits which, without perhaps any *real cause*, influenced the speculators. Whether in his *alley* transactions *Isaacs* had suffered, or expected to suffer, is uncertain; but having the expedition in his head, he was in a very ill humour with the *navy*: of which, except as a *mercantile medium*, he seemed disposed to doubt the use.

"Jour heavy commoditeshs," said he to Zurhorst, "musht be dranshported."

"Yes!" returned the latter; "we that deal in *substance* rather than *scrip* must have *bulk-room* and *sea room*: but if we did not by our heavy commodities, which are the *foundation*, support your *lighter articles*, which may be termed *the wings* of *commerce*, I fear the *transports*, which upon every lucky arrival are now observable at *Jonathan's*, would soon be applied to *another use*."

* May this expression be *allowed*? *Author*.—No. *Editor*.

JOHN ELICOT, ESQ, F.R.S.

When this ingenious philosopher published his curious disquisition respecting "the *expansion* and *contraction* of metals in different climates,"* a gentleman, after perusing it, observed, that it was a production extremely well calculated to assist the researches then operating respecting the *longitude*: but, he continued, the writer, has in this disquisition, only seemed to consider *brass* and *steel*, the influence of which may probably operate upon the ideas of those that are *bold* and *sharp*. Yet surely *gold*, and *silver* may be termed *mental meridians*: and whether they are obtained by an inhabitant of the *north* or of the *south*, they certainly give to the happy possessor an almost unbounded *latitude*.

WIT OUT OF PLACE.

To the Compiler of the Melange.

ONE WORD, DEAR SIR,

I am an unfortunate *wit!* Would to heaven I was *rich* enough to be a *fool!* Yet as there is no shaking off that *unlucky* propension, I must endeavour to make *the most* of it. But then, as my great precursor *Foote* used to say, "comes the *quo modo*, how?" How can I bring the *wit* which I possess to bear upon *these times*, so as to be of any advantage to myself?

I observe, Mr. Compiler, that you, like your brother editor of the E. M. have no more *wit* than a *turtle*; an *animal* which never discovers any symptoms of *liveliness* till he is *well wetted*, or which, however *well dressed*, never *inspires any*, until he *is disguised in liquor*. You, I must observe, have *banished wit* from your pages; so that I stand no more chance for *a place* in your *Mag.* than at the *Theatres*, from which *wit* has long since receded; and *Humour*, without a *shoe* to her foot, indeed without *a sock*, has followed. But what signifies my telling you where *Wit* is *not* to *be found*; let me rather discover where he is. Know then, that WIT seems to me to have fixed his residence on the *diurnal press*, and has, of course, got a *good post*; where, as all persons in this enviable situation have a right to do, he *luxuriates*, and *laughs*, until he inspires the public with the same *amiable* and *excellent* traits of *hilarity*. So much for *wit* in a *proper place*. I am, alas! in a different situation; and my *humour* is such as, *Fielding* observes, is generally the concomitant of *empty pockets*, such as banishes its possessor from society, and which is, you will agree with me,

OUT OF PLACE.

* This paper, of which the principles are incontrovertible, and the atmospheric effects, when explained, obvious, was read at a meeting of the Royal Society, and afterwards published, we think, in the Gentleman's Magazine.

A COLLECTION OF ANECDOTES AND *REMARKABLE CHARACTERS*;

INCLUDING HISTORICAL TRAITS,

FROM AN EARLY PERIOD.

Elucidatory of (perhaps) *obscure Passages in the* ENGLISH, IRISH, *and* SCOTTISH *Histories.*

With occasional Notes and References.

Labitur et labetur omne volubilis ævum.—HOR.

No. V.

THOMAS LORD D'ARCY.

TEMP. HEN. VII.—HEN. VIII.

THIS nobleman was a knight of the king's body, captain of the *Town* and *Castle* of *Berwick*, warden of the *East and Middle Marches*; and, of course, we find him, in the year 1499, endued with high trust, great power, and subject, at times, to imminent danger. He, however, acted with such honour and fidelity in those posts, that Henry VIII. 1509, promoted him to the offices of *chamberlain* and *treasurer* of *Berwick*, and receiver of the *customs* of that port; and revived in him the ancient baronial title of his ancestors. He was also made a *privy councillor*; and as he appears, though advanced in life, to have been inflamed with the spirit of enthusiastic gallantry so predominant in those times; he was sent to Spain with a corps of 2,500 artillery archers, to the assistance of *Ferdinand*, King of *Arragon* (father of *Queen Catherine*), against the *Moors* of *Africa*. The events of this expedition partake so much of the *romantic*; we so frequently read of *conflicts* in which *love* and *honour* were so tragically opposed, and of *conciliations* in which they were so intimately blended; we are so constantly reminded of the *gallantry* of the *Spaniards* and of

the *splendor* of the *Moors*, that the *grave historian* seems, in most instances, to have very successfully wooed some lovely novelist, and to have written more from the inspiration *of fancy* than the exercitation *of fact*. In this warm atmosphere, we mean the atmosphere of *Africa*, it appears that *Lord D'Arcy* and his soldiers were not idle; their conduct was approved by the *Arragonian* monarch; peace ensued; and, with compliments to their national bravery and generosity, and liberal rewards, they were dismissed; greatly, it has been said, to the regret of the *Moorish* and *Spanish ladies*.

Be this as it may, we find, that in the year 1534, *Lord D'Arcy* procured a special licence to be absent from Parliament: the alleged reasons were *age* and *infirmities*; but the real cause is said to have been, his dislike to vote for the *dissolution of the great religious houses*, over which he discerned the same fate impended as had the year before dilapidated *the less*.

This secession, the reason for which was very well known, caused the conduct of this nobleman to be regarded with a jealous and scrutinizing eye, and ought to have rendered him doubly cautious. It is, however, to be lamented, that it had not this effect: on the contrary, we find that, being with the *Archbishop of York* at *Pontefract Castle*, he caused it to be delivered up to the rebels, headed by *Robert Aske*,* and took an *oath* to enter himself among them; and though he afterward excused, or endeavoured to excuse, it to the *Lord Cromwell*, saying, *that what he did was only to gain credit with the common people, that he might be the better able to do the king servic*; yet it did not satisfy; for, together with *Aske* and others, being brought prisoner to *London*, he was arraigned at *Westminster*, found guilty of high *treason*, and beheaded on *Tower-hill*, June 29, 1539.†

This nobleman, although ultimately so degraded at home, was highly valued abroad. *Pope Julius*, who was termed the *warlike* pontiff, had a high opinion of the military character of *Lord D'Arcy*; for he said, when his lordship only commanded a corps of 1,500 archers, that *he did more for balancing Europe, than had been done in an age before*. In the Scottish wars he appears to have distinguished himself; and not less in procuring the peace which, he observed, "*would be no longer kept than while we had swords in our hands, and an army on the northern borders; for*," he added, "*that conscience guided other parts of the world, but only fear could keep the Scots in awe;*" he accordingly, as Lord Warden of the Marches, constantly invaded them *once a year*. M.

* It needs hardly be mentioned, that this insurrection was called *the pilgrimage of grace*.

† 30 Hen. VIII.

SIR JOHN FITZ-JAMES, LORD CHIEF JUSTICE OF THE KING'S BENCH.

HEN. VIII.

JOHN FITZ-JAMES, Knight, was born at Redlinch in Somersetshire, of right ancient and worthy parentage, bred in the study of our municipal laws; wherein he proved so great a proficient, by King Henry the Eighth he was advanced to be chief justice of the King's Bench. There needs no more to be said of his merit, save that King Henry the eighth preferred him; who never used either dunce or drone in church or state, but men of ability and activity. He sat thirteen years in his place, demeaning himself so, that he lived and died in the king's favour. He sat one of the assistants when Sir Thomas More was arraigned for refusing the oath of supremacy, and was shrewdly put to it, to save his own conscience, and not incur the king's displeasure: for Chancellor Audley, supreme judge in that place, (being loath that the whole burthen of More's condemnation should lie on his shoulders alone) openly in the court asked the advice of the Lord Chief Justice Fitz-James, whether the indictment were sufficient or no? to whom our judge warily replied, *My Lords all, by* St. GILLIAN (which was ever his oath), *I must needs confess, that if the act of Parliament be not unlawful, then the indictment is not in my conscience sufficient*.

He died in the thirtieth year of King Henry the Eighth; and although there be now none left at Redlinch* of his name and family, they flourish still at Lewson in Dorsetshire, descended from Alured Fitz-James, brother to this judge, and to Richard Bishop of London.

* Redlynch was formerly the seat of the late *Earl of Ilchester*, whence, on the death of his mother, he removed to *Melbury*.

The two main principles that guide human nature (saith Judge Dodderidge) are conscience and law: *by the former we are obliged in reference to another world, by the latter in relation to this.* Priests and judges are the dispensers of these principles: no prince more unhappy in his priests than King Henry (whose unhappiness it was, that all the piggle, prevarication, and imposture of his time was in the pulpit); none more happy in his judges, (to whose reason his people were more willing to submit, than they were to hearken to his clergy's instructions) among whom none more renowned than Sir John Fitz-James, who was so fearful of the very shadow and appearance of corruption, that it cost his chief clerk his place but for taking a tankard, after a signal cause of 1500l. a year, wherein he had been serviceable, though not as a bribe, but as a civility.* Cæsar would have his wife without suspicion of lewdness, and Fitz-James his servants without the appearance of corruption. What was law always, was then a resolution, neither to deny, nor defer, nor sell justice.† When our judge came upon the Bench, he knew no more than *Melchisedech* or *Levi*, father or mother, neither friend nor interest: for when his cousin urged him for a kindness, *come to my house* (saith the judge), *I will deny you nothing, come to the king's court, and I must do you justice:* and when the attorney general bespake his favour in a publick cause, *trouble not yourself*, (said he), *I will do the king right:* the king is cast, the attorney expostulates; the judge *satisfieth him, that he could not do his majesty right, if he had not done justice.*

His prudence so tempered his zeal for his sovereign, that he overstrained not the prerogative to bring in fears and jealousies of tyranny on the one hand; and his integrity so balanced his popularity, that he never depressed it to broach bold opinions and attempts of liberty, on the other: complying with none of those humours that an imaginary dread of oppression, or a dangerous presumption of freedom, may transport irregular excesses either for the one, or against the other.

As his majesty was secured by his loyalty, so his subjects were by his patience, a virtue he carried with him to the bench, to attend each circumstance of an evidence, each allegation of a plea, each plea in a cause; *hearing* what was *impertinent*, and *observing* what was *proper*. His usual saying (as Sergeant Mandevil reports it) being, *We must have two souls, as two sieves, one for the bran, the other for the flour; the one for the gross of a discourse, the other for the quintessence.*

The same day that there was no cause to be tried in the Chancery in Sir Thomas More's time, there were but *three* in the King's Bench, in Sir John Fitz-James's time;‡ the reason whereof some *imagine* was *Cardinal Wolsey's* extraordinary power that engrossed all causes to his *legatine* court; others *know* it was the judge's integrity, who was too honest to *allow*, as that age was too plain to *contrive*, delays and obstructions.

Louis the Eleventh would say, when he was advised to take revenge of those who had affronted him before he came to the crown, *that it became not the King of* France *to revenge injuries done to the Duke of* Orleans. A person that had notoriously wronged Sir John when a Templar, in the case of his chamber, was to be tried before him for his whole estate when he was judge; the adversaries among other shifts made use of this old quarrel; whereupon Sir John said, *it doth not become a judge upon the bench to revenge a wrong done in his chamber.*

Two things upheld him in those boisterous times: 1. Silence; 2. Patience: both wary virtues that seldom endanger their owner or displease their superiors. The people of those times would live and die with the pope and council; and this judge with the king and parliament:

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* This acceptation of presents, whether *before* or *after* service performed, is most admirably defined and distinguished by *Foigard*. "*Before*," says he, "it is (*Logice*) a *bribe*: *after*, it is only a *gratification*."

† The words of Magna Charta.

‡ This was a most extraordinary time indeed; but we are inclined to attribute the paucity of business in the courts above mentioned to the reason assigned for it, viz. the unbounded power of the *Cardinal*, and the predilection of the people for the legatine court. Shakspeare, who lived near his time, and was no inaccurate detailer of events or delineator of characters, makes the Duke of Buckingham, speaking of *Wolsey*, exclaim,

The devil speed him! no man's pye is freed
From his ambitious finger.

the grand article of his faith was, *I believe as the Church believes*; and the great rule of his practice was, *I will live as the law directs.*

He was a tried man, whose faith and honour were above his life and fortune; whose generosity was above that first temptation of *money*, as his spirit was above the second of *danger*: no fear here of delivering up privileges to-day, for fear of the king; or prerogative to-morrow, for fear of the subject: no, an unbiassed temper between both, make up an honest man; who came into preferment with great expectations, and went off with great applause; being one of the three men of whom it is said, *that because they never pleased their master in doing any thing unworthy, they never displeased him in doing any thing that is just.* When base compliance goeth off with the contempt of those it hath humoured, a noble resolution comes off with the reverence of those it hath discontented.—*Lloyd.*

BISHOP LATIMER.

——In early life,
My mind yet vig'rous, and my senses clear,
Thus thus I thought****
Thus will I think, averse to listen more
To intricate discussion: prone to stray,
Perhaps my reason may but ill defend
My settled faith.

His character is best taken from those who lived in his time, and knew him most intimately. One of these thus speaks of him, while he was yet alive, in the beginning of King Edward:* Latimer was very famous, not only for the pureness of his life, which had always been innocent and blameless, but for the sincerity and goodness of his evangelical doctrine, which since the beginning of his preaching, had in all points been so conformable to the teaching of Christ, and of his Apostles, that the very adversaries of God's truth, with all their menacing words, and cruel imprisonment, could not withdraw him from it. But whatsoever he had once preached, he valiantly defended the same before the world, without fear of any mortal creature, although of never so great power and high authority, wishing and minding rather to suffer, not only loss of worldly possessions, but also of life, than that the glory of God, and the truth of Christ's gospel should in any point be obscured or defaced through him. His life was not dear unto him, so that he might fulfil his course with joy, and the office that he received of the Lord Jesus, to testify the gospel of God's favour. His fame began to grow apace, while he was at Cambridge, [which was some years before 1530], doing abundance of good things there among the students by his sermons, which were many, by him preached both in Latin and English. The scholars flocked after him, and took great notice of his doctrine, and commending it sometimes to letters, as most faithful treasures of memory. Before them he did, by authorities out of God's word, and invincible arguments, besides the allegation of the doctors, prove, that the holy Scriptures ought to be read in the English tongue of all Christian people, whether they were priests or laymen. Though many friars and others could not abide this doctrine, and would resist him, and preach against him, notwithstanding he, or rather God in him, got the victory. And it came to pass according to his preaching [when the reading of the scripture was allowed by the royal authority.] Before the scholars also he inveighed against temple-works, good intents, blind zeal, superstitious devotion; as the painting of tabernacles, gilding of images, setting up of candles, running on pilgrimages, and such other idle inventions of men; whereby the grace of God was obscured, and his works of mercy the less regarded. He was also wont to rebuke the beneficed men, with the authority of God's word, for neglecting and not teaching their flock, and for being absent from their cures, they themselves being idle, and masting themselves like hogs of Epicurus, taking no thought, tho' their poor parishioners miserably pined away, starved, perished, and died for hunger. He would condemn also, at these his University-sermons, foolish, ungodly, and impossible vows, as the vow of chastity: wishing rather that liberty of marriage might be granted to them, which had so vowed, by the higher powers, than so to continue, through single life, in all kind of abominable uncleanness. O how vehement was he in rebuking all sins, namely, idolatry, false and idle swearing, covetousness, and whoredom. Again how sweet and pleasant were his words in exhorting unto virtue! He spake nothing, but it left, as it were, certain pricks, or stings in the hearts of the hearers, which moved them to con-

* Becon in his *Jewel of Joy.*

sent to his doctrine. None, except they were stiff-necked, and uncircumcised in heart, went away from his sermons, which were not fed with a faithful repentance of their former lives, affected with high detestation of sin, and moved unto all godliness and virtue."

The writer of all this said, "he knew certain men, which, through the persuasion of their friends, went unto his sermons, swelling blown full, and puft up like Æsop's frogs, with envy and malice against him; but when they returned, his sermon being done, and demanded how they liked him, and his doctrine, they answered with the Bishop's and Pharisees servants, "*There was never man spake like unto this man.*" He would also speak freely against buying and selling of benefices, against promoting such to the livings of spiritual ministers, which were unlearned and ignorant in the law of God; against Popish pardons; against the reposing our hope in our own works, or in other men's merits. He was also a charitable man, when he was at Cambridge, according to his ability, to poor scholars and other needy people: so conformable was his life to his doctrine. Insomuch that there was a common saying in that university, *when Mr. Stafford read, and Latimer preached, then was Cambridge blessed.*—*Strype.*

EARL OF DERBY.

OBIIT 1572. ELIZ.

The four and-twentieth of December, Edward Earl of Derby, Lord Stanley and Strange of Knocking, Lord and Governor of the Isle of Man, Knight of the Noble Order of the Garter, and one of the Queen's Majesty's privy council, deceased at his house called Latham in Lancashire. His life and death deserving commendation, and craving memory to be imitated, were such as followeth. His fidelity to two kings and two queens in dangerous times and great rebellions, in which time and always as cause served, he was lieutenant of Lancashire and Cheshire, and lately offered ten thousand men to the queen's majesty, of his own charge, for the suppressing of the last rebellion. His godly disposition to his tenants, never forcing any service at their hands but due payment of their rent. His liberality to strangers, and such as shewed themselves grateful to him. His famous housekeeping, and xi. score in checkrol, never discontinued the space of twelve years. His feeding especially of aged persons twice a day lx. and odd, besides all comers thrice a week appointed for his dealing days, and every Good Friday these xxxv. years one with another two thousand seven hundred, with meat, drink, money, and money's-worth. There was never gentleman or other that waited in his service, but had allowance from him, to have as well wages as otherwise for horse and man. His yearly portion for the dispences of his house four thousand pounds. His cunning in setting bones disjointed or broke, his chirurgerie and desire to help the poor. His delivery of his George and seal to the Lord Strange, with exhortation that he might keep it so unspotted in fidelity to his prince as he had, and his joy that he died in the queen's favour. His joyful parting this world, his taking leave of all his servants by shaking of hands, and his remembrance to the last day.—*Holinshed.*

GEORGE BUCHANAN.

A man of notable endowments for his learning and knowledge in *Latin* poesie, much honoured in other countries, pleasant in conversation, rehearsing at all occasions moralities short and instructive, whereof he had abundance, inventing where he wanted. He was also religious, but was easily abused, and so facile, that he was led by every company that he haunted, which made him factious in his old days, for he spoke and wrote as those who were about him informed him. For he was become careless, following in many things the vulgar opinion: for he was naturally popular, and extremely revengeful against any man who had offended him, which was his greatest fault. For he did write despightful invectives against the Earl of *Monteeth*, for some particulars that were between him and the Laird of *Buchanan*. He became the Earl of *Morton's* great enemy, for that a nag of his chanced to be taken from his servant during the civil troubles, and was bought by the Regent, who had no will to part with the said horse, he was so sure-footed and so easy, that albeit Mr. George had oftimes required him again, he, could not get him. And therefore though he had been the Regent's great friend before, he became his mortal enemy, and from that time forth spoke evil of him in all places, and at all occasions.—*Melvil.*

(To be continued.)

ORIENTAL OBSERVATIONS.

No. VII.

REMARKS *upon the Character of* THAMAS KOULI-KHAN, *better known by the Appellation of* NADIR SHAH: *prefatory to the Introduction of Two of his Original Letters.*

THERE is not in the widely-extended range of literature a work which does greater honour to the memory of the gentleman* who planned, and those who assisted in its compilation, than the series of ASIATIC RESEARCHES, the tenth volume of which, just arrived from *Calcutta*, is now before us. The *Indian peninsula* and the *Persian empire*, as may be more correctly judged from the note, are subjects, the contemplation of which astonish by their magnitude, while they, forming the *Oriental* hemisphere, which may with propriety be termed *the Cradle of the Sun*, dazzle with their brilliancy. *Nature* and *art*, from the origin of time, from the first dawn of science, seem in the *East* to have assumed a more elevated tone, to have embraced a more extensive circle, and comprised a more enlarged system, or *compages* of systems, than in the *West*: and therefore they are to be studied as models, for the same reason that a beautiful original from the hand of Omnipotence is at all times to be preferred to the most elaborate copy.†

These observations have arisen from an inspection of "the tenth volume of the Asiatic Researches;" in which are included, "the Translations of two Letters of NADIR SHAH; with introductory Observations by *Brigadier-general* JOHN MALCOLM:" articles which we consider as extremely curious, because they, the letters, seem to *unlock* the bosom of a man, who once in a most eminent degree attracted the attention of the *Asian* and *European* world; who was, under the appellation of KOULI KHAN, hailed as an *Oriental* hero, and indeed, by fathers and preceptors, to their *sons* and *pupils*, pointed out as an eastern ALEXANDER.‡

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* *Sir William Jones*, who thus elegantly opened the Society, 1784:—"*Gentlemen*, when I was at sea last August, on my voyage to this country, which I had so long and so ardently desired to visit, I found, one evening, on inspecting the observations of the day, that *India* lay before us, and *Persia* on our left, while a breeze from *Arabia* blew nearly on our stern. A situation so pleasing in itself, and to me so new, could not fail to awaken a train of reflections in a mind which had been early accustomed to contemplate with delight the eventful histories and agreeable fictions of the eastern world. It gave me inexpressible pleasure to find myself in the midst of so noble an amphitheatre, almost encircled by the vast regions of *Asia*, which has ever been esteemed the nurse of sciences, the inventress of delightful and useful arts, the scene of glorious actions, fertile in the productions of human genius, abounding in natural wonders, and infinitely diversified in the forms of religion and government, in the laws, manners, customs, and languages, as well as in the features and complexions of men"**** *Asiatic Researches*, vol. I. p. ix. These are the points to which the learned president directs the attention of the Society; and it appears, by the many curious and useful articles and elaborate disquisitions that have flowed from it, that his *memory* still exists in those productions which he may be said to have engendered.

† To the inhabitants of this country *Oriental studies* have become peculiarly interesting: they contemplate the vast empire of which we are already in possession with amazement; they consider its ancient history, and contrast it with its modern; they view it in its rise, and in its decline; they hail its resuscitation, and look forward to its once more flourishing state, as to an era when we may venture to prophesy that its population and productions will become the great support of the trade and manufactories of this country, and its inexhaustible riches the basis of the treasury of this united kingdom. This is considering the subject in the most enlarged point of view: this is, we conceive, the point in which the *Marquis Wellesley* considered it, in the first years of his government: but while his lordship most properly endeavoured, *by splendour*, to strike *Asiatic* imaginations, he also determined by *good sense* to pay respect to the ideas of his less romantic countrymen. This he justly thought could in no way be better effected than by endeavouring to meliorate the condition of the people over whom he presided: in consequence, he directed an inquiry (which we have before noticed) *(a)* to be instituted into the minutiæ of all those subjects which Sir William Jones had touched upon, and many more which did not then strike him. From this inquiry the greatest advantages to both countries are expected to be derived.

‡ With respect to this hero, if hero he may yet be termed, the credit which he derived from his *Indian* expedition was rather that of a traveller than of *a conqueror*. In this re-

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(a) Vide Buchanan's Journey through the Mysore, &c. reviewed Vol. LII. pages 288, 381, and 453.

How far the comparison, were we inclined to make it, would extend, as we have no such intention, it is not worth while here to inquire. Struck with the literary talents of NADIR SHAH, *General Malcolm* seems, in his prefatory address.* inclined to sink the vices of the *tyrant* and the *usurper* under the abilities of the *politician* and the *author*; for he says,

"These letters are perhaps calculated to give the reader a more favourable impression of the character of NADIR SHAH than any thing before published relating to that great and successful conqueror, who is chiefly known in *Europe* by the report of his tyranny and cruelties, and above all by the massacre of Delhi,† which reached European narrators through the exaggerated statements of the surviving inhabitants of that unfortunate city. It is far from my intention to trouble you with what the *Persian* advocates of

spect we would wish to obliterate his enormities: but it is yet certain that he opened the eyes of his countrymen to Oriental advantages. *Alexander's* expedition furnished the *Greeks*, who had before but an imperfect and confined knowledge of *India*, with more correct ideas upon the subject; and although he only traversed the countries mentioned by *Herodotus*,(*b*) yet to him we owe that spirit of Oriental inquiry, which, in a greater or lesser degree, has ever since existed.

* To HENRY COLEBROOKE, Esq. *President of the Asiatic Society.*

† Respecting this massacre, which has, in our opinions, fixed an indelible stain upon the character of NADIR SHAH, and *tinged* the page of *Indian* history, let us for a moment contemplate the steps that led to it, and the consequences that ensued from it. In the year 1738, the *Nizam*, (*a*) with a powerful party at the court of *Delhi*, came thither, attended by a large body of armed followers: he invited *Nadir Shah*, the usurper of the *Persian* throne, who was then engaged in the siege of *Candahar*, to invade *Hindoostan*, intending to oppose his courage and good fortune to the intrepidity of *Dowran*, the commander-in-chief. In consequence of this invitation, *Nadir*, who exulted in the opportunity for conquest and peculation that it afforded him, entered Hindoostan: a battle ensued, and *Dowran* fell. How this veteran fell, or rather how little the advantage that *Nadir* derived by his fall, from which he had expected so much, we may learn from the recorded circumstance, that the conqueror offered to evacuate the empire for *fifty lacks* of rupees.(*b*) But the intrigues of the *Nizam* and his party occasioned the weak emperor (*c*) to throw himself on the clemency of the invader, who entered *Delhi*: and, to shew at once how much he deserved the confidence that was reposed in him, demanded instantly *thirty millions sterling*, as the *imperial* ransom. Tumults, massacres, and famine their concomitant, were the result of a temporary hesitation. One hundred thousand of the inhabitants of this august city were destroyed, with every aggravation of inhumanity; and SIXTY-TWO MILLIONS *sterling* of plunder were said to have been collected. NADIR SHAH, elated with his success, married his son to a granddaughter of the great *Aurungzebe*; then, probably satiated with plunder, he restored the unfortunate *Mahomed Shah* to that throne which he had divested of its most valuable appendages; and, after obtaining cession and possession of all those countries subject to *Hindoostan* lying west of the *Indus*, returned to Persia, to enjoy the immense riches, and luxuriate in the almost unbounded domination, which he had so *morally* and so *conscientiously* acquired.(*d*)

(*b*) *Herodotus*, who wrote about 113 years before the existence of the Macedonian monarch, appears only to have heard indistinctly, of the western part of India, and to have derived this knowledge from the expedition of *Seylax*, who was sent by Darius to discover the *embouchures* that form the *Delta* of the *Indus*. Herod. b. iv. But whether even this was known to *Alexander*, has been a subject of controversy.

(*a*) NIZAM-AL-MULUCK, *Viceroy* of the *Deccan*, or countries south of the *Nerbudda* river, and the frontiers of *Bengal* and *Bahar*.

(*b*) Half a million.

(*c*) MAHOMED SHAH, the grandson of BAHADER SHAH, who, under the influence of the *Seide*, ascended the *Mogul* throne 1718: he reigned 29 years; which must be considered as a very long period, if we take into the account the turbulence of the times, and the fate of his immediate predecessors.

(*d*) The invasion of Nadir Shah is by some accounts (probably, as General *Malcolm* observes, exaggerated by the natives smarting under the lash of his tyranny) said to have cost the *Mogul* empire 200,000 lives. With respect to the whole of the plunder taken, other reports, and these too strongly authenticated, make it amount to the enormous sum of TWO HUNDRED AND THIRTY MILLIONS *sterling*; which, indeed, is the sum stated in the *London Gazettes* of those times: though the most moderate of those computations state, that *Nadir's* own share amounted to considerably more than SEVENTY MILLIONS *sterling*: but having drawn our estimation of his acquisitions from *more modern*, and, as they are the result of *comparison* and *correction*, we presume, more accurate sources, we find that his share was what we have above mentioned: which was, indeed, a sum sufficient to satisfy even *avarice* itself.

Nadir Shah state of his conduct upon this memorable occasion; nor do I mean to enter, in this place, into any inquiry regarding the character and actions of this extraordinary man: but you will, I am assured, forgive me, if I offer some observations on the manner in which the histories of Nadir Shah and several other *Asiatic* princes have been given by *European* writers."

The General then remarks, that, "In describing eastern despots there has always appeared" (to him) "a stronger desire to satisfy the public of the author's attachment to freedom, and his abhorrence of tyranny and despotic power under every shape, than to give a clear and just view of those characters whose history was the immediate object of his labours."

This proposition, however plausible, we do not by any means agree to: on the contrary, we are, in this respect, inclined to reverse the medal, and say, that in all ages and nations conquerors, if we consider the miseries which they have upon all occasions dragged after them, have been placed in *too favourable* a light; there is something fascinating in heroic actions; and men, without reflecting on the *myriads* after *myriads*, that are sacrificed to create an *Alexander*, by a kind of tacit consent, agree to applaud the successful warrior, forgetful of the bloodshed and devastation that followed in his train.

With respect to the present observations, we think, that General M. rather considers the character of Nadir Shah *professionally* than *morally*: he views him as a soldier: and we, who also write professionally, contemplate him as philosophers: we have already given our opinion; and we think the next passage, although not quite analogous, seems a comment upon them.

"If," says General M. "such an author were to write the history of Nadir Shah, he would probably see something more than a *mere* usurper and tyrant in the man who, born to a low rank in life, raised himself by the force of his own genius and courage to the highest military rank; attacked, defeated, and expelled every enemy from *Persia*; and afterwards, with the universal consent of his countrymen, *seized* the sceptre which his valour had saved, and which a weaker hand could not have wielded: such a historian, after dwelling with pleasure, if not enthusiasm, on the early events of his life, would accompany Nadir with satisfaction in a war upon those barbarous *Afghan* tribes, who, for a series of years, had committed the most horrid ravages in *Persia*;* and though it would be impossible to commend the motives which led that monarch to attack the Emperor of India," (we think it would) "the extraordinary valour and conduct which he displays in that enterprize; the exercise he gave by it to the military spirit, which he had with such difficulty rekindled among his countrymen; and the magnanimity with which he restored the crown (which he had conquered) to the weak representative of the house of *Timur*; might, without offence to truth, be stated by such a writer in mitigation of that insatiable desire of glory which prompted the enterprise, and those excesses by which it was attended."

This, we must observe, is attempting to establish logical deductions upon unsubstantial data. We have already stated, that Nadir, when he retreated from *Delhi*, not only took with him every thing belonging to the crown that was *valuable* and *portable*,† but also secured

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* *Thamas Kouli-Khan*, or *Nadir Shah*, was himself an *Afghan*: his origin seems, like that of *Tamerlane*, involved in some obscurity; but the best accounts state him to be the son of a chief; which dignity descended to *Nadir*, though his uncle usurped the government. As a mere soldier of fortune, therefore, he entered into the service of the Beglerbeg of *Muschada*, in *Khorasan*: was entrusted with the command of an army; gained a victory; and took the *Tartar* general prisoner. He was promised promotion, but deceived by the *Beglerbeg*: who; when he complained of his breach of faith, ordered him to be bastinadoed. Exasperated, he joined a band of robbers, and made himself so formidable, that *Shah Thamas* was persuaded to apply to him for assistance. He accordingly entered into the service of the Shah; and his first act was to murder his uncle who had usurped his title: a series of conquests over the Turks rendered his name famous. In 1735, he gained the battle of *Erivan*, in which above 50,000 Mussulmans f ll. After this he assumed the royal title, and was declared *guardian* of the *Persian* empire: then followed his *Indian* expedition, to which we have already alluded. But we cannot in this brief statement see any great reason for the historian to dwell with "pleasure, if not enthusiasm, on the early events of the life of *Nadir Shah*."

† We have somewhere read, that the plunder of *Delhi* not only enriched the monarch but the whole army. One of the halls of the palace is thus described by *Tavernier*:— "In the middle of this hall, next to the side that looks toward the court, there is a throne

to himself the most flourishing, and, to him, the most convenient provinces of the *Mogul* empire: what could he have desired more? He could not, in consequence of the immense and ungovernable extent of territory it would have given him, be at once *Great Mogul* and *Sophy of Persia*; he therefore chose the latter, as most congenial to his sentiments, and placed the barren sceptre of the former in the hands of a prince, who never could be, to him, a formidable enemy, and whom he had indeed the power to crush in a moment. We must confess, that we cannot in this conduct see any very exalted traits of generosity, or even of common honesty: but looking beneath the surface, we can discern, that the passions and propensions of mankind have, at all times and in all parts of the world, been alike; and, although upon a smaller scale and more contracted limitation, that they operate in a manner exactly similar in *Europe* at the present disastrous period.

"Of the remainder of the life of NADIR SHAH," General M. observes, that "though it was not unmarked by great deeds, it was too evident that he became too intoxicated with success, and no longer acted under the guidance of reason: and all *Persian* authorities agree, that after he had, in a paroxysm of rage, or rather madness, put out the eyes of his eldest son, REZA KULI MIRZA, he became altogether insane. But neither this act of atrocity, nor the other cruelties which NADIR committed towards the close of his reign, have eradicated from the minds of his countrymen the sentiments of veneration which they entertain for his memory, as the deliverer of his country from its numerous insolent and cruel enemies."

As a proof of the veneration in which his subjects held his person, it must be remembered, that, on the 8th of June, 1747, he was assassinated by them; and that his generals, in imitation of those of *Alexander*, considering this event as the signal of confusion, immediately began to war with each other; while ACHMET ABDALLA, his *treasurer*, and one of the most enterprising of his chiefs, emptied his exchequer, and caused three hundred *camels* to be laden with its contents. Money is in all countries said to be the sinews of war; but its influence seems to be still greater in the *East* than in the *West*: *Abdalla*, therefore, raised an army of 50,000 men, and seized at once upon those countries which were ceded to *Nadir* by *Mahomed Shah*: these he erected into a kingdom known at present by the appellation of *Candahar*, or, locally, by that of the *Abdalli*.

We deemed it necessary to introduce the subsequent letters with some remarks upon the character of the writer, because we conceive that it has, by all the historians who have written antecedent to *Sir William Jones*, been either misunderstood, or placed in too fascinating a light: a complaint we have, as it will be seen, more than once insinuated against the prefatory observations of *General Malcolm*. In our opinions, the *Persian* hero, intoxicated with a train of success, for which it is possible he might be more indebted to chance than either to courage or to foresight, sinks, from his abuse of conquest, into a peculator and tyrant, cruel, unjust, and inflexible. However, while we lament his destruction of the human race, and shudder at his enormities, we here close our observations upon them; and only considering him now as an author, viewing him only as the recorder of his own actions, present the two letters to which we have alluded, and which we repeat are extremely curious, to the public; lamenting, at the same time, that the imperial NADIR SHAH should have so perverted brilliant talents; and, in conclusion, observing, that it appears to US HIS HEAD was better than HIS HEART.

M.

*** *The two letters will, if possible, be published in the next Magazine; but if we find that they will occupy too much space; the first in our next, and the second in the subsequent.*—EDITOR.

erected upon a kind of a *theatre*, where the king gives audience, and pronounces judgment. The throne is a little bed upon four columns, about the bigness of one of our field beds, with a canopy, bolster, backpiece, and counterpane, all embroidered *with diamonds*. Besides all this, when the king comes to sit upon his throne, they throw over the bed a coverlid of cloth of gold, or some other richly embroidered silk; and he ascends by three little steps two-foot broad. On one side of the bed is erected an *umbrella* upon a staff as long as a half pike. Upon one of the pillars of the throne hangs one of the king's weapons; on another, his buckler; on another, his scymeter; and then his bow, and quiver of arrows."—*Travels in India*, p. 46.

Volcanic Eruption *of* Mount Etna.

THE following Copy of a letter from a British Officer in Sicily, gives a more particular account of the last Eruption of Mount Etna than we have anywhere met with:—

Messina, April 24, 1809.

On the morning of the 27th March, about seven o'clock, advices of an eruption of Etna were conveyed hither, by a very swift courser—a cloud of black ashes from the mountain top, which is fifty miles distant, in a straight line. These ashes, borne on a hard gale of wind, showered into the town in such quantities, that several cart loads might have been collected from the streets and house-tops. They resembled gun-powder; so much so, indeed, that an Irish soldier, in the citadel, called out, "Blood and turf! the wind has forced open the magazine doors, and here's all the powder blowing about the barracks."

Soon after day-light, an awful bellowing and horizontal shaking of the mountain excited a general alarm among the inhabitants of its vast regions. Uncertain where the calamity might fall, many deserted their houses. This shock was immediately succeeded by a furious eruption of ashes from the great crater, which formed immense clouds, and covered an amazing extent of country. So violent was the discharge, that, in spite of the gale, a vast quantity overspread the country, many miles to windward of the spot whence they issued.

On the evening of the same day, an eruption of lava took place at a short distance below, whose terrible stream flowed down the mountain about three miles, and then divided into two branches. This volcano soon ceased burning, and another broke out next day with greater fury than the former, about five miles lower down, at a place called Monte Negro. This one displayed three vast columns of flame and smoke, and its lava extended, in a few days, across the woody region, to the distance of three or four leagues. Hitherto we have heard of no guide bold enough to conduct the curious traveller as far as either of these eruptions, because of the vast and deceitful heaps of snow and ashes scattered about the two upper regions of the mountain; nor has any person, I believe, been as yet so rash as to ascend higher than one which broke out two hours after the first alarm, about twelve miles below Monte Negro, and eight west of Lingua Grossa, a town on the north-east side, near the foot of Etna. This eruption has formed a row of craters, within a space of about two miles; forming, with the others, an irregular line, running in a north-east direction, from the top of the mountain.

From the dark bosom of a wood of tall firs and huge oaks, spread over steep craggy hills and close valleys, conceive twelve craters or mouths, two unceasingly, and the rest at intervals, with a noise like a tremendous chorus of several thousand cannons, muskets, and sky-rockets, discharging flame and showers of burning rocks of various forms and all magnitudes, from several yards in diameter down to the smallest pebble, which, according to their weight and bulk, ascend from 200 to 1000 feet.—The two fore-mentioned craters (or rather double crater) the lowest of the row down the mountain, formed the principal object of this awful and magnificent scene—they were the only craters which did not seem to labour. Their joint emissions had encompassed them with a black oblong hill of ashes and lava stones; thirty yards above the top of which their mingling flames furiously ascended, in one immense blaze, which seemed 100 yards in breadth. Amidst this blaze, vast showers of rocks, rising and falling, were continually passing each other. About the middle of the whole line of craters was situated one, which laboured the most, and made the loudest, the heaviest, the highest, and the most dangerous discharges; from the rocks of which our party twice narrowly escaped, one or two of very considerable size falling within a pace of us. I think the lava flowed only from a few of the chief craters, particularly the double one. During the emissions of rocks and flame, the boiling matter was seen in slow undulating waves, issuing through the sides, close to the bottom of the black hills of ashes. The double crater appeared completely isolated by the lava of the others. Just below it, all the lavas uniting, formed one grand stream of various breadths, from half a mile to 50 yards, which, leaving the fir wood, pursued its destructive course down a rocky part of the mountain, interspersed with oaks; until, about five miles below the double crater, it entered some vineyards, after dividing into two branches; the principal one of which advancing a mile farther, directly threatened the house of Baron

Carri. Within 200 yards of this house, it entered a hollow way, which, it was hoped, would turn its course; but going on, according to the direction of the impelling flood behind, its loose rocks rolling off the main body, soon filled up the small ravine, and formed a causeway for itself to pass. The other branch took the direction of Lingua Grossa, and arrived very near the Baron Cagnone's house, whose inhabitants, as well as those of the town, were trembling for their property, when the eruption ceased.

The stream sometimes branched off, and joined again, forming islands as it flowed along. Sometimes its banks were formed by the sides of ravines; but where the country was open, it formed its own, which, from the porous nature of the lava, imbibed the cool air, and soon hardened into black and lofty banks of many feet in thickness. It gradually thickened in advancing, until about four miles from the crater, when it began to assume the appearance of a vast rugged mound of black rocks, or stones and cinders, moving almost imperceptibly along. By daylight, the general appearance of this amazing stream, or moving mound, was black, and might be compared to a long tract of ploughed ground, moving and smoking along, raised on banks from fifteen to forty feet high. The end of it, however, presented a bold front of vivid fire, about fifteen or sixteen feet high, and eighty paces in extent. While it moved forward in a body, the loose stones and cinders presenting less resistance to the stream behind, impelled in a continual succession from the top, rolled cracking down its rough sloping sides and front, advancing before the main body, and burning the grass, the weeds, and the grape vines, like light troops skirmishing on the front and flanks of an army marching in solid column.

I never saw a painting which gave any thing like a correct idea of lava, yet it appears no difficult task. I could discern nothing of the fluid part of the stream; yet, until somewhat cooled, by flowing several miles, it must be liquid immediately underneath the thin light crusted surface. Just after issuing from the crater, I should think it flowed at the rate of four miles an hour; halfway down the stream (whose whole extent, when the eruption ceased, was about six miles), a mile and a half an hour, and so on, gradually decreasing in velocity to the most advanced part, where its progress was a few hundred yards a day.

The night view of the eruption and stream of lava was truly grand and terrific. The rocks emitted from the craters displayed a white heat, and the flames an intense red. When the adjacent hills and valleys were covered by a shower of rocks, they appeared, for a time, beautifully spangled with stars, whose silver brightness, as well as that of the burning trees, formed a no less admirable contrast to the flames of the crater than did the evening songs of the birds to the bellowing of the mountain. The lava was a fancied infernal fire, streaked black and red, presenting a horrid contrast to the dark surrounding scenery. Here, down the rocky slopes, it rolled a cataract of fire; there, it displayed floating mounts, crowned with imagined fortresses. Trees were seen, as if growing from the fire, whose parched branches and burning trunks exhibited the idea of desolation in all its horrors.

The country about Lingua Grossa, Pie Monte, and other places on that side of the mountain, now lies covered with ashes, three or four inches in depth. Though some lands have suffered by lava, many have been manured by ashes, and the whole island is freed from the dread of earthquakes for some time to come. Thus we find

"All partial evil universal good."

Except the inhabitants likely to suffer, little concern or curiosity was expressed by the Sicilians. Even the Baron Carri, whose house was so much in danger, with superstitious obstinacy, rejected, for a long while, every proposal of the British officers for removing his property. "No, no," he always replied, "Let it be as God wills it." At length, however, self-interest prevailed, and solitary walls alone remained. But when the lava had arrived within 200 yards of this deserted habitation, the eruption ceased to the great joy of the natives, who attributed this mercy to the merits and interference of their patron saints, whose images were daily brought from Castighone (a distance of three miles) in procession, during the progress of this calamity, and placed, while mass was performed, amidst the tears of a wretched multitude, a few yards in front of the slowly advancing fire. This procession was composed of the miserable

and ragged natives, of both sexes and all ages, crying and sobbing, beating their breasts, tearing their hair, and flogging their backs in penance, while their priests were calling on all their saints to assist them. On their way to the lava, they stopped at the baron's house, from the balcony of which the chief priest, with the most violent gestures of grief, delivered a short sermon, in which he told them, the eruption was a judgment upon their sins, and recommended them to mend their lives, and pray to all the saints to intercede for them. Every pause of this discourse was filled with a general burst of tears, beating of breasts, tearing of hair, and flogging of backs. I was never more affected by any scene of public distress.

What mortal can dare to think that he breathes a single moment without divine assistance! How feeble, how insignificant does he feel, who stands within 200 yards of these furious volcanoes! What must be the pangs of his heart, who beholds his earthly property, his native fields, in a few hours irrecoverably overwhelmed! Transitory, compared with this, are all the other scourges of the earth! The fertility swept away by floods and tempests, by war and pestilence, is shortly succeeded by smiling plenty!—The fields of Austerlitz and Jena already revive from their late desolation! Even Spain may perhaps smile ere long! but many successive generations, with hopeless sighs, must view the black and barren rocks which have buried the native lands of their unhappy forefathers!

BITE OF THE RATTLE-SNAKE.

[*From the* MEDICAL OBSERVER.]

A MAN BITTEN BY A RATTLE-SNAKE.

THOMAS SOPER, aged twenty-six years, wire-worker, was bitten on his right hand by a rattle-snake, at two in the afternoon of the 17th of October instant, at Wombwell's Menagerie, No. 207, Piccadilly, London.

The snake which bit him is one of the two that were brought from Carolina in June last, and now exhibited for public show at the above place. This snake is supposed to be about four years old, having four rattles in his tail: and is about four or five feet in length. The other snake is supposed to be about fifteen years old, has fifteen rattles in his tail, and is about six feet in length.

The accident happened in the following manner:—The man had been employed on a job, to repair some wire cages: and being left in the room where the rattle-snakes are kept, he imprudently provoked the one which bit him, by the means of a rule, thrusting it through the wire work of the box in which the snake is confined. In doing this, the rule slipped out of his hand into the box. He then, in order to get at his rule, opened a little door, through which the snake is fed, and put in his hand to take hold of his rule: which he had no sooner done, than the snake, making a vehement rattling, uncoiled himself, raised up his head, and struck at the man's hand. By the bite, three punctures were made; one on the hand, one on the upper part of the fore-finger, and one on the upper part of the middle finger. Violent pains instantaneously ensued, and in half an hour his hand, and the lower part of his arm, were much swollen; he was now carried to St. George's Hospital, and in the course of a few hours the whole arm was considerably enlarged and in great agony, accompanied with giddiness in the head, tremors, cold sweats, and vomitting.

Immediately after the bite, he had a dreadful nervous sensation upon him; feeling, as he expressed it, as if the rattling of the snake was passing through his whole frame. This curious circumstance brings to our recollection the extraordinary impression which Mr. Breintal suffered, when he was bitten by a rattle-snake in America, in 1745. Mr. Breintal cured himself by various means; but his health suffered for a long time. See Philosophical Transactions abridged, vol. xi. p. 856.

On the second day, in the case before us, the arm was much discoloured, and in some places black and livid, with vesicles of yellow serous fluid in different parts of it. The patient was now torpid, with death-like coldness in the extremities, cold sweats, no pulse, thirst, and rejecting whatever was given to him.

On the third day, the 19th instant, in the morning, he continued in nearly the same state, with hiccupping.

On the fourth day, the pulse was perceptible, but barely so, and the vomit-

ting less frequent; the extremities not so cold, and the torpor not so great as on the preceding day. The arm was more enlarged, with new sphacelating vesicles.

On the fifth and sixth days he was apparently better of all symptoms. The arm was less swollen; no hiccup, but some vomitting. He continued to take brandy, in *tea spoonful* doses. Hopes were soon entertained at the hospital of his recovery. It was not recollected, that a great struggle between life and death was fast approaching; in which the arm, with all its functions annihilated, and its organization destroyed, and never to be revived, must separate from the body. This dreadful conflict commenced by the loss of the fore-finger from mortification; suppurations of the arm succeeded, with the flesh rotting away in large pieces; until the scene closed by the miserable object's death, on the 4th of November, at four o'clock P. M. after eighteen days of horrid sufferings.

However flattering the cure might appear, at any period after the third day, when the first storm abated, there was no chance of saving the whole limb, even if more effectual means had been employed. For the contaminated system was not able to bear the separation of the destroyed parts from the body; either by the spontaneous efforts of nature, or by amputation, supposing it practicable. The fate of a patient bitten by a rattle-snake, is always decided at the first visit of the person who directs his treatment.

CORONER'S INQUEST.

As this is a case, of which the like has, perhaps, never occurred before, and probably never will again, in this country, we shall, in order to give a complete view of it, state the proceedings at the inquest held on the body of the deceased.

An inquest was held on Monday, November 6, on the body of Thomas Soper, who died on the preceding Saturday, at St. George's Hospital, by the bite of a rattle-snake.

Mr. Thomas Maynard, one of the assistant-surgeons belonging to the above hospital, stated, the deceased was brought to the hospital on Tuesday, October 17, about three o'clock in the afternoon. He examined the wound, which, he was told, proceeded from the bite or sting of a rattle-snake: it appeared like the prick of a pin between the fingers of the right hand, and a small oozing of blood from one of the wounds. The wrist and hand were very much swollen, and in less than two hours the swelling had extended above the elbow. The man complained of the most excruciating pain in the hand and arm, and his strength failed him. He continued in that state without hopes of recovery until the following Saturday, when there appeared a favourable change, and he improved so as to afford some hopes of his recovery; towards the end of last week his spirits and strength began to grow worse, and the arm to shew signs of mortification, which actually did come on last Thursday (Nov. 2.), and he died at a quarter before four o'clock on the afternoon of the following Saturday, with his arm greatly swollen up to the *axilla*. The arm, body, and head, were opened on Sunday, in the presence of witness, who said that it was his opinion, and that of the surgeons, that his death was occasioned by mortification, produced by the bite of the snake.

Mrs. Mary Wombwell said, that on the 17th of October last the deceased came to her house about twelve o'clock; he was rather intoxicated; he went away, saying, he would go home to dinner, and bring his wife to tea. Witness came down stairs, shortly afterwards, to answer some customers, during which time the deceased returned, saying he had forgot his umbrella: and accordingly went up stairs for it. Some time after, he came down, shaking his hand carelessly, and saying, that the snake had darted at him, and his hand was bleeding. Witness ordered a coach, and took him to St. George's Hospital. He told the witness that he broke part of his rule in teazing the snake, and had opened the door of the cage to take it out. At that time his wrist was much swollen, and he in great agony.

The jury consulted for ten minutes, and returned a special verdict, that the man died by the bite of a rattle-snake, and gave a *deodand* of one shilling on the snake.

NATURAL HISTORY *of the* RATTLE-SNAKE.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IN respect to the natural history of the rattle-snake, we have the following account by Mr. Paul Dudley, in the Philosophical Transactions, No. 276, page 282.

"The rattle-snake is reckoned by the Indians to be the most terrible of all snakes, and the master of the serpent kind; that which causes their terror, without doubt, is their mortal venom, and the ensign of it is their rattle: and it is most certain, that both men and beasts are more afraid of them than of other snakes; and while the common snake avoids a man, this will never turn out of the way.

"There are three sorts, distinguished by their colour, viz. a yellowish, a deep ash colour, and a black sattin.

"The eye of this creature has something so singular and terrible, that there is no looking stedfastly on him; one is apt almost to think they are possessed by some demon.

"A rattle-snake creeps with his head close to the ground, and is very slow in moving, so that a man may easily get out of his way: his leaping and jumping to do mischief, is no more than extending, or uncoiling, himself; for they do not remove their whole body, as other creatures do, when they leap; so that a man is in no danger of them, if his distance be more than their length; neither can they do any harm when they are in their ordinary motion, until they first coil, and then extend or uncoil themselves; but they are both done in a moment's time. When a rattle-snake rests, or sleeps, he is coiled, and they are observed to be exceeding sleepy.

"Our people, at first, took the noise this creature makes to be owing to some little bones, or hard loose kernels, lodged in their tails; but soon discovered their mistake, and found the tail to be composed of joints, that lap over one another, somewhat like a lobster's tail: and the striking them one upon another forms that noise, which is so terrible to man and beast. The fiercest noise is observed to be in clear weather; for when it is rainy, they make none at all: for which reason, the Indians do not care to travel in the woods, in a time of rain, for fear of being among those snakes before they are aware. One other circumstance of their rattling has been observed, to wit, that if a single snake be surprized, and rattles, and there happens to be others near him, they all take the alarm, and rattle in like manner.

"I dare not answer for the truth of every story I have heard, of their charming, or power of fascination; but yet I am abundantly satisfied, from many witnesses, both English and Indian, that a rattle-snake will charm both squirrels and birds from a tree into his mouth.

"A man of undoubted probity some time since told me, that as he was in the woods, he observed a squirrel in great distress, dancing from one bough to another, and making a lamentable noise, till at last he came down the tree, and ran behind a log: the person going to see what was become of him, spied a great snake, that had swallowed him. And I am rather confirmed in this relation, because my own brother, being in the woods, opened one of these snakes, and found two striped squirrels in his belly, and both of them head foremost. When they charm, they make a hoarse noise with their mouths, and a soft rattle with their tails, the eye at the same time fixed on the prey."

In regard to this fascinating power of the rattle-snake, Sir Hans Sloane makes the following observations:

"As to rattle-snakes," says he, "all agree in their relations, that those snakes keeping their eyes fixed on any small animal, as a squirrel, bird, or such like, though sitting on the branch of a tree of considerable height, shall, by such stedfast or earnest looking, make or cause it to fall dead into their mouths. This is a think so well attested, that they think there is no reason to question their belief of it.

"In my opinion, the whole mystery of their enchanting, or charming, any creature, is chiefly this; that when such animals as are their proper prey, namely, small quadrupeds, or birds, &c. are surprized by them, they bite them; and the poison allows them time to run a small way, or, perhaps, a bird to fly up into the next tree, where the snakes watch them with great eagerness, till they fall down, or are perfectly dead, when, having licked them over with their spawl or spittle, they swallow them down, as related by Colonel Beverley, in his *History of Virginia*, ed. 2. p. 160." *

But to return to Mr. Dudley's relation.

"Their general food consists of toads, frogs, grasshoppers, and other insects, but principally of ground mice; and the rattle snake again serves for food

* Phil. Transactions abridged. vol. ix. pages 55, 56.

to bears, and even our hogs will eat them without harm.

"They are viviparous, and bring forth generally about twelve, and in the month of June. A friend of mine in the country, being desirous to discover the nature and manner of the generation of the rattle-snake, gave me the following account, viz. 'About the middle of May, the time when the rattle-snakes first come abroad, he took and opened one of them, and in the matrix found twelve small globes, as big as a common marble, in colour like the yolk of an egg; in three or four days more, he took and opened another, and then plainly perceived a white speck in the centre of the yellow globe: in three or four days more, he dissected a third, and discovered the head of a snake; and in a few days after that, three-quarters of a snake was formed, and lying round in a coil. In the latter end of June, he killed an old one, and took out perfect live snakes of six inches long. In September, when the old ones take their young in, and carry them to their dens, they are not quite a foot long. They couple in August, and are then most dangerous.

"I cannot say what other serpents or poisonous creatures may do, but I am satisfied the rattle-snake does not traject his poison; and that unless the skin be first broke, or an incision made with his teeth, his venom can do no harm; for my friend assured me, that he had made an experiment of it in this manner: he took the breech of his gun, and set it upon four or five of them; and after they had bit it, and left several drops of their poison, he with his own hand wiped it off without any harm. Our people have several remedies for the bite of a rattle-snake; among others, that which is made use of is a root they call blood-root; I suppose so named from the colour of the root and juice, which is red like blood. It grows in great abundance in our woods: they bruise the root, and bind it above the place that is bit, to prevent the poison's going farther, at the same time scarifying the place affected; some of the root is also boiled, and the person poisoned drinks the water.

"They are generally from three to five feet long, and do not commonly exceed twenty rattles; and yet I have it attested, by a man of credit, that he killed a rattle-snake, some years since, that had between seventy and eighty rattles, with a sprinkling of grey hairs like bristles over his body; he was full five feet and a half long, and as big as the calf of a man's leg.

"They shed, or throw off, their skins every year, some time in the month of June, and turn it inside out when they throw it off. It has also been observed, that the skin covers not only the body, but the head and eyes.

"They generally den among the rocks in great numbers together; the time of their retiring is about the middle of September; and they do not come abroad till the middle of May, when our hunters watch them, as they come out a sunning, and kill them by hundreds.*"

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* *Experiments by the Poison of the Rattle-Snake.*

Of the effects of the poison of the rattle-snake, we shall present our readers with the experiments made thereon by Captain Hall, and related in the Philosophical Transactions, No. 299, page 309.

"In South Carolina, on the 10th of May, anno 1720, having got a fine healthful rattle-snake, about four feet long, I persuaded three or four gentlemen, and one Mr. Kidwell, a surgeon, to assist me in making some experiments on the effects of its poison.

"We got three cur dogs, the biggest not larger than a common harrier, and the least about the bigness of the largest sized lap-dog, all of them smooth-haired. The snake being tied, and pinned down to a grass-plat, we took the largest of them, which was a white one, and having tied a cord round his neck, so that it should not strangle him, another person held one end, while I held the other; the length was not more than four yards each way from the dog.

"Immediately on our bringing the dog over the snake, the snake raised himself near two feet, and bit the dog as he was jumping; the dog yelped, by which I perceived he was bitten; and upon it, I pulled him to me as fast as I could, and perceived his eyes fixed, his tongue between his teeth which were closed, his lips so drawn as to leave his teeth and gums bare; in short, he was quite dead in a quarter of a minute; but one person (beside myself) was of opinion it was in half that time: the first was the opinion of the by-standers, who were five or six; but, I believe none of them so much used to measure time as the gentleman and I were, from our constant making use of the half minute and quarter minute glass at sea. We could not see where the dog was bitten, nor any blood: upon which we ordered some hot water to scald the hair off; when we could find but one puncture, which looked of a blueish green a little round it; it was just between his fore leg and his breast; where (when the legs are distended) the hair is much thinner than in some other places.

REFORMATION OF THE STAGE.

No. VI.

THE disputes at Covent-garden theatre, have brought the question which I am agitating forwarder than I expected; and, as far as it concerns the reciprocal duty of manager and auditor, they have touched on some of those subjects, which go to an examination of how the stage ought to be reformed.

With regard to raising the prices, I am unwilling to take a decided part either way. If in theatres, as in every thing else, folly must take place of reason, fashion supersede comfort, and profligacy usurp the seat of propriety. If the public give a blind consent to build an extensive palace, an ornamented temple, that it may be pompously called the National Theatre; and, if for many months the public have anticipated the opening of such a theatre, as an epoch unexampled in the annals of this country, they must have known it could not have been carried into effect without the expenditure of an immense sum of money; and, upon that principle, as the price of all things, particularly luxuries, is become enormous, it appears that they tacitly subscribed, with their eyes open, to the propriety of an augmentation in the terms of admittance; but, if it is contended that the performance, and not the theatre itself, is the point in dispute; that a superb structure, fluted columns, and beautiful entablatures, which operate only as a shew-board, and by next spring, will be as black as your hat, ought to have nothing to do with the sort of accommodation they want, then it seems to be reasonable that, as authors, performers, musicians, and other persons employed whose exertions form the whole merit of theatrical exhibitions so as they did, and have rather fallen off than improved; nothing has been held out as a rational plea why the prices should be raised, especially as the house can contain a sufficient number of persons to re-imburse any expense.

But there seems to be involved in these disputes something beyond the question of advanced prices. The sober part of the community begin to say, that they had hoped for a theatre *new* in every respect, and that the profligacy of the stage, which it has been long wished were gradually done away, might not be extended to every possible incentive to profligacy in the audience. It has been a reasonable complaint that intriguing in the theatre has become a system; that half the domestic calamity, which has befallen the thoughtless and unwary, has originated there; that boxes are appropriated, which may serve the purpose of assignation; that whatever clerk or son wishes to defraud his mas-

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"Half an hour after the first bite, we took a second dog, which was somewhat less, of a liver colour, and in like manner, brought him over the snake, which in a very little time bit his ear, so that we all saw it; he yelped very much, and soon shewed the signs of being very sick, holding that ear that was bit uppermost.

"He rested and staggered about for some time; then he fell down, and struggled as if convulsed, and for two or three times got up, each time wagging his tail, though slowly, and attempting to follow a negro boy, who used to make much of him. We put him into a closet and ordered the boy to look after him.

"Two hours after the second dog was bit, the boy told us he was dead.

"On the 14th, we got two dogs, both as big as common bull-dogs. The first dog which he bit on the inside of his left thigh, died in half a minute exactly, in the opinion of two gentlemen, who kept their watches in their hands all the while; there were two very small punctures in his thigh, which looked livid, though no blood was drawn. This dog did not swell for four hours after he was dead.

"The second dog was bit about an hour after the first, on the outside of his thigh, where we perceived the blood at two places: he soon sickened, and died in four minutes," &c.

"About the middle of June, I took him out according to custom, and having got a common black snake, not of the viper kind, about two and a half, or near three feet long, in good health, just taken, I put them both together, and irritated them both, that they bit each other, and I perceived the black snake had drawn blood of the rattle-snake before I took them asunder.

"In less than eight minutes, the black snake was dead, and I could not perceive the rattle-snake at all the worse, or sick.

"On the last day of June, I took him out to try, whether if he bit himself, it would not prove mortal to him. I hanged him so, that he was not above half his length on the ground; and with two needles at the end of a stick, one to prick, the other to scratch, irritated him so much, that he soon bit himself, after having attempted to bite the stick many times. I then let him down, and he was quite dead in eight minutes or thereabouts, but am sure it did not exceed twelve minutes."

Captain Hall made some other fatal experiments on cats, frogs, chickens, &c.

ter or his father, he may there find the most expedient means to accelerate his ruin; that a real modest woman cannot avoid hearing and seeing many things revolting to virtue and delicacy. It was therefore wished, anxiously wished, that in a *new* theatre, all this would be obviated. But when it was found to be as much or more encouraged than ever; that people of fashion, from whom the lower orders take the ton for elopements, separations, and all those dreadful things that desolate and destroy the peace of families, were invited, as to a rendezvous of infamy, to supply food for the columns of the newspapers; it cannot be blamed that the English have had honour enough to resist it.

Look at the picture it exhibits: half the audience, who are supposed to go to the play for amusement, have enough to do to look at the palpable intrigues in the boxes; so that, if plays were ever so well constructed to disseminate morality, the work is all undone by the spectators. In promiscuous assemblies there will be intrigues; and, unfortunately for the manners of the age, the church is not exempt. But there people are kept more within bounds; and in charity let us hope that the holy truths held out there, have often gone a great way towards repentance and reformation. But in the theatre, where the worst examples are every way connived at, what chance is there that a reform can be effected, unless all inducements to impropriety are kept away?

It seems to me that it would be to the interest of managers to discourage all open propensity to vice. Let us hope, for the honour of mankind, that *good* is more in our dispositions than *evil*; and that, if none but those who are naturally well-inclined were to frequent plays, not only houses would be fuller, but real merit would stand a better chance; and the consequence would be advantageous to the manager, both in money and reputation.

There is nothing fastidious in these remarks. I don't care who are admitted to the theatre, so they behave well and give no offence to those who are properly disposed. In the world people see each other: but, tenacious of our characters, we are particular as to how we mix. It may be said that this discrimination cannot be observed at theatres; but this is a mistake. At Portsmouth and at Plymouth, where one should naturally suppose modesty would be put to the blush more than any where else, propriety is literally attended to. There women of loose character make a part of the audience; but it is a compact, they are conscious they are *permitted* to do so, and there are boxes appropriated for them. In London, if a saucy woman of the town chooses to throw out all her professional lures, and insult your wife and daughter, you can take no notice of the affront, unless you choose to be introduced to a row, or exchange cards with perhaps some swindler or thief, who chooses to call himself a gentleman.

I was myself at the Haymarket Theatre, with my wife and daughter. There was no listening to the play: and as to the conversation of our delectable company, it was so profligate, so loud, so knowing, and so beastly, that, out of delicacy to all the modest ears it assailed, I would have given the world to have been any where else. This I hinted to my wife; when one of the rakes, who was perhaps a haberdasher, and came in with an order, thought proper to take offence, and cried out to me, in a manner insufferably insolent, "Sir, I'll tell you what it is. If you will bring modest women into the flesh-market, you must take the consequence." My answer was, "I thank you, sir; I will do so;" and we quitted the house.

There are very few of the abuses at the theatre attributable to the performers. They are obliged to say what is set down for them. It has been a complaint ever since Shakspeare that they say more; and, certainly, sometimes they make themselves very ridiculous in both re-writing and re-pronouncing the words of men of genius. But there is no radical evil attends that, for it is the fault of the audience if they are permitted to do so, who sometimes take up this affectation or ignorance very properly. None but those who are considered as a superior style of actors are suffered to take these liberties, who, instead of that modest deference to which both authors and auditors are entitled, consider themselves as the writers of the piece, and foist in whatever nonsense they please. These are a kind of spoiled children, who cry for the moon, and take any liberties, because they are favourites; but it generally falls upon its legs, and,

when the public begin to see the fallacy, they are properly corrected, and return to that modest deference to which their benefactors are entitled, or, if the matter goes too far, and they get improperly presumptuous, they are so corrected as to acknowledge their error, or else they grow so insolent that they are obliged to shelter their folly in retirement. Thus no very material abuse can arise from actors; who, really, are a set of beings to be praised and pitied; for they risk every thing for managers and authors; and if they are obliged to bolster up rickelty fame, it is a deduction from their own reputation to which no fault of theirs can be imputed; and they sometimes save from obloquy and disgrace many things that would have fallen into contempt but for their exertions.

The abuses of the theatre rest in a great measure with the managers, but in a much greater with the audience. The idea of the managers is to get money, little caring by what means. They feel no regard for the legitimate reputation of the stage, for the rational amusement of the public, for the interest of the drama as a school of moral instruction; their business is to encourage every thing that is best calculated to fill their treasury; and this is procured by what attracts the eye, not what engages the understanding: foil stones are as precious by candle-light as diamonds; and upon this superficial plan they go in every thing; and, while the stage is a traffic for money, this will always be the case. There is a report that Mr. Morton and Mr. Reynolds are buying into the theatre. This is really a good symptom: they are both men of merit, Mr. Morton particularly, and know how, of course, not only to discern, but how to encourage, the labours of men of genius; and, if they have the regard to literary fame which it is likely they possess, and which will be expected from them by the public, the trash we have been inundated with will be discarded, and real abilities sought after; for it is not true that there is a dearth of genius, but that the cause of genius is now so forlorn, that those who possess it are tenacious of keeping such company as they are now introduced to. Through the perquisitions of such men, there is a probability of real merit being brought to light; and the stage can very well admit of all the hidden productions which, out of pride, modesty, or whatever other motive, which naturally, and properly, actuate men of talents, the world is now deprived of; and this is very strongly the cause of the public; for where there is a market for the vending of any sort of commodity, and the best price is offered, the best materials ought to be produced.

It is inconceivable how this would affect the theatre and its cause. It is universally agreed, that the taste of the public is vitiated; and, as men may go on and live high, and luxuriously, till even Cayenne becomes insipid; so the mind may be fed with fantastic folly and absurdity till its tone is debilitated and destroyed, and the functions of enjoying with prudence, thinking with reason, and judging with good sense, require to be renovated by a regimen of candid judgment and sober discrimination.

If these considerations were adopted and acted upon, the entertainments of the stage, and the propriety of the manners there, would beget a propriety in the audience. The play is not attended to: how should it be? Can you carry home any passage in it that improves the reason, exalts the understanding, or mends the heart? The world will not consider it in this light; but if it did, and Goldsmith's excellent idea of Garrick's performance were verified, that "those who came to scoff stayed to applaud," the stage would reform itself; and it would be as common, I had almost said as fashionable, to go to a play for improvement, as it is now to attend the theatre, in hopes of quizzing actors, damning authors, or kicking up a row.

The business of managers, therefore, like any other chapmen, is not to offer damaged goods to their customers. Let them consider their characters as men and dealers; and, if the merchandise they vend is of such consequence to mankind as to benefit and improve the public morals, let them reflect how much good or evil they disseminate, in proportion as their wares are real or counterfeit, sterling or base. The stage is permitted, that men may be better; if it make them worse, it is high time it was abolished.

(To be continued.)

Allegorical Essay on Happiness.

(Concluded from page 348.)

We now entered the court, and were received by the genius with an ineffable smile, which amply compensated for all the toils and fatigues of the journey. There was a penetration in his looks, which seemed to pierce into the most secret recesses of the heart, and to read every thought and spring of action in all around him. My conductor informed me the name of the genius was Conscience, and that his power over mankind was universal: but although his smiles excited sensations of the purest delight; yet, on the other hand, his marks of disapprobation planted a thorn in the bosom, whose wound was beyond the art of man to allay: for this reason, his approach was never welcomed in the Region of Pleasure, or in the Mansion of Avarice, as his presence cast a gloom over all their mirth, and filled each breast with the most fearful apprehensions.

Upon retiring from the court, we entered the beautiful gardens which surrounded the temple, and which were neither withered by the scorching beams of the sun, nor blasted by the chilling severities of winter, but enjoyed one continued scene of verdure and vegetation. I could now very distinctly perceive the Region of Pleasure; but, whether from beholding it in a different point of view, or from the satisfaction I had just experienced, it no longer presented those fascinating and attractive charms which had induced such numbers to deviate into its paths. The splendor which had decorated the temple was faded, and those beautiful flowers which before had allured and delighted the senses were quite decayed, and had given place to noxious weeds and poisonous herbs. I could not help remarking also, that while black and heavy clouds darkened the Region of Pleasure, and occasionally poured their destructive contents upon the heads of the inhabitants, the atmosphere within the boundaries of the Temple of Happiness was pure and serene, and resembled that which is so beautifully described by Fenelon as illuminating the Elysian Fields, where the souls of the good and virtuous exist after their departure from the earth. While I was reflecting upon the contrast, the good genius, whose smiles had before created such lively emotions in my bosom, came toward me; and after enumerating the pleasures which awaited all who entered the Temple of Happiness, left me in such an ecstasy of transport, that my feelings were too great for utterance; and I awoke with a mind filled with the most pleasing images, and invigorated with fresh energy against the toils of the approaching day.

Oct. 5. S.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

If you think the following worthy of a place in your valuable Magazine, it may, perhaps, prove entertaining to some of its numerous readers.

One of its admirers,

London, 12th Dec. 1809. F. F. R.

SUPERB FETE

Given by the Duke of Orleans, *at his Seat of Villers Cotterets to* Lewis the XVth, *after his Coronation at Rheims.*

Statement of the Articles consumed or employed on the Occasion.

14,039 livres, 6 sous, were expended in sea and fresh water fish (*about* 585*l. sterling*).
100,809 lbs. of butcher's meat.
29,045 heads of game and poultry.
3,071 lbs. of ham.
10,552 lbs. of bacon and hogs-lard.
36,464 eggs.
6,060 lbs. of common butter.
600 lbs. of Vanvres ditto.
150,096 lbs. of bread.
80,000 bottles of Burgundy and Champain.
200 hhds. of common wine.
800 bottles of old hock.
1,400 bottles of English beer and cider.
3,000 bottles of liqueurs of all sorts.
8,000 lbs. of sugar.
2,000 lbs. of coffee, besides tea.
1,500 lbs. of chocolate.
65,000 lemons and oranges (sweet and sour).
800 pomegranates.
150,000 apples and pears of all sorts.
15,000 lbs. of sweetmeats, preserved and candied.
2,000 lbs. of sugar plumbs.
4,000 lbs. of wax lights.
30,000 China plates and dishes for dessert.
20,000 pieces of crystal dishes for sweetmeats, lustres, &c.
115,000 decanters and glasses.
50,000 pieces (plates, dishes, tureens, &c.) of silver and gilt silver.
3,300 table-cloths.
900 dozen of napkins.
2,000 dozen of aprons were used by the cooks and others.

THE

LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR DECEMBER, 1809.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Scriptural Illustrations of the Thirty-nine Articles of the Church of England: with a practical Comment on each Article: affectionately intended to promote religious Peace and Unity. By Samuel Wix, A.M. Rector of Inworth, in the County of Essex, and Vicar of St. Bartholomew the Less, London. 1 vol. 8vo. pp. 363.

THE Heathens had such confused notions of religion, such contracted ideas with respect to the residence of the *blessed*, that they bestowed the epithet of *shades* on their *Elysium*; and the most polished of their nations, *the Athenians*, were so miserably defective in *true* knowledge, that they erected an altar to the *Unknown God*; indicating thereby, that, lost in a vortex of pleasure, devoted to dissipation, they had given themselves little trouble to consider to which of their numerous deities it would be proper to sacrifice upon a particular occasion; and therefore at length determined not to invoke any *by name*, but to shroud their ignorance in a veil which might be deemed *as pious* as it appears to have been *mystical*.

The Jews derived their theological light from a *clearer* source and *purer* fountain; the ARTICLES of their religion were plain and comprehensive; and it does not appear that there was any confusion in their system, except what was created by themselves. "But," as it is observed by the Apostle, "God provided *better things for us*,"* and has given us still more distinct revelations, not only of our *duty*, but of the reward that will attend the performance of it; the veil in *Christ* is withdrawn, and we behold as in a *glass the glory of the Lord*;† all the obscurity which, under former systems, pervaded religious tenets and doctrinal exercitations, has, by the labours of the luminaries of the Protestant church, been done away; they have, like *St. Austin*, considered the scripture as the *sacred balance* for the *weighing* of *doctrines*;‡ and if we do not practise the divine tenets which are so constantly inculcated, it is not for the want of understanding them, but, we fear, of a proper attention to their importance, and a sincere conviction of their imperative necessity.

"*Attend*," said *Justin*, in a dispute with a learned Jew, "*to what I shall recite out of the holy scriptures; proofs that only require to be heard, they need not be explained*;" by which, it is presumed, he meant, that the proofs which he adduced could not require explanation, being in themselves explanatory of those articles of faith which had emanated from them.

"*As in philosophy truth is discovered by reducing things to their first self evident principles; so in the writings of the Fathers of the Church, truth, as to matters of faith, is discovered by reducing their opinions to the standard of the canonical scriptures.*"§

Aware of the observations respecting the state of religion in the Christian world, to which we have ventured faintly to allude, Mr. S. Wix, the reverend author of the treatise now before us, has taken up the pen for the express purpose that urged the venerable convocation of a former age to promulgate that collection of *scriptural* to-

* Heb. xi. 40.

† 2 Cor. iii. 18.

‡ De Bapt. Cont. Donat. l. 2.

§ Lyra, Prolog. de Lib. Bib. &c.

nets and *doctrinal* points which are termed,

"The Thirty-nine Articles of the Church of England, agreed upon by the Archbishops and Bishops, and the whole Clergy, in the Convocation holden at London in the Year 1562."*

A most remarkable period, it will be remembered; for from the fall of the *Roman Catholics*, and the rise of the *Puritans*, it appears to have been one in which men's ideas, with respect to salvation, had been more unsettled than at any other era under the Christian dispensation. In those unhappy times, the precursors of others still more unhappy, when almost every week produced, if not a *new religion*, at least a *new sect*; while *folly* and *insanity*, attempting to balance themselves on *celestial* and *scriptural* pinions, displayed all the fantastic vagaries of *enthusiastic wildness*: it was, therefore, to repress the former and to guard against these latter extravagances, found necessary that the rules of faith and doctrine which we are now briefly contemplating should be settled: indeed, they are expressly stated to be,

——"For the avoiding diversities of opinions, and for the establishing of consent touching true religion."†

With respect to which Mr. W. states, that

"It is to promote this desirable purpose that the following comment is engaged in, and affectionately offered to the serious consideration of the people of England."

Here we must observe, that this appears to us one of the most laudable pursuits in which a divine can be employed; for although, at the present time, the brains of the people are not, with respect to religion, so *unsettled* as they were at the unhappy period to which we have alluded; yet they are still sufficiently *erratic* to require the attention of a good *pastor*, who may

"Explore the lost; the wand'ring sheep direct;
By day o'ersee them, and by night protect;"

which our reverend author has endeavoured to do in a manner that we shall now very briefly state in his own words: because these are certainly much more perspicuous and expressive than any other which we could adopt upon this occasion.

"First," Mr. W. observes, "the plan proposed in relation to scriptural illustrations is, to refer, as they appear in their order, the several particulars of each article to proper texts of scripture, on which they are supposed to depend:‡ such a reference, faithfully executed, warrants a hope, that the articles may be found conducive to their purpose, 'for the avoiding of diversities of opinions, and for establishing of consent touching true religion.'

* * * * * * *

"Secondly, the author is most anxious to convey to the mind of the reader the principle upon which the comment will be invariably conducted.

"This principle," Mr. W. continues, "simply is, that no one article of faith is intended to be recommended but such as is thought to be agreeable to the scriptures: the comment will, therefore, be devoid of much critical matter that would be unessential to a scriptural and practical comprehension of the article under consideration, and perplexing to the unlearned reader.

"It is admirably observed, in the sixth article, that 'Holy scripture containeth all things necessary to salvation; so that whatsoever is not read therein, or may be proved thereby, it is not to be required by any man that it should be believed as an article of faith, or be thought necessary to salvation.'"

These are the two leading features of the plan which Mr. W. has so happily adopted for the explanation of the thirty-nine Articles. It is not within the scope of our limits, nor indeed of our talents, to follow him through his just and accurate observations upon the subordinate parts: *hypercriticism* would, in this respect, be something worse than merely *useless*, it would be *impertinent*: we shall therefore, in order to shew the mode in which he has pursued his disquisition, refer to the seventeenth, which may be termed a *compound* article, as it embraces two subjects, viz. PREDESTINATION and ELECTION. These have ever perhaps caused a greater ebullition in the passions and propensions of

* The fifth of *Elizabeth*.

† Declaration prefixed to the Articles.

‡ "Some few articles that are made up of one proposition, and that do not admit of division into particular parts, will be referred to as one proposition." This mode, which must to the disquisitor have been attended with infinite labour, is exactly, as will be seen in the anterior quotation, that kind of reduction of things to and examination of first principles recommended by *De Lyra*.

mankind than most others, and the first of which has indeed expanded far beyond the limits of Christendom, and formed, in the *Ethnick* acceptation of the term, the basis of the great religious system of the *Asian world*. Respecting this *article*, which will serve as a model to shew in what manner the rest are treated, we must observe, that it is first stated by our author, then divided into parts or sections: after which follow its *Scriptural Illustrations*. In these, all the various texts that bear upon the subject are drawn together with great industry in their research, guided by equal judgment and accuracy in their arrangement. A contemplation of these Articles, it may be said, would, perhaps, enable every one to make his own comment upon them: but this idea does not appear to us to be correct, nor, at least to the extent that has been supposed by those who would leave the scriptures to speak for themselves, to be practicable. These *Articles* of the *Church of England*, including a constitution of RELIGION and GOVERNMENT, composed by the most eminent and learned divines of the age in which they were promulgated, were certainly never intended merely as *words to the wise*: they are simple in their construction, comprehensive in their documents, and plain in their language. It has, in all nations and in all ages, been found necessary to fix a scientific standard; not, perhaps, more for the advantage of the *learners* than for that of the *teachers*. The ancient philosophers had, in their discourses, *fixed* and *settled rules*, beyond which had they extended their doctrines, they would certainly have been censured for diverging into eccentricity. Under the Christian dispensation, the RULE OF FAITH is to be found in the holy scriptures. This is briefly stated in the *Creeds*, and more largely explained and expatiated upon in the *Articles*. These, to recur to what we have before observed, are, therefore, to be considered as containing those subjects which ministers have subscribed to, and which they *must* hold themselves bound to preach, and also, as far as their power extends, to detail to their congregations, with such observations as are suggested by their subjects, and applicable to the circumstances and situations of their auditors. With respect to the manner in which Mr. W. has treated these important subjects, we shall, in conclusion, make a few extracts from his PRACTICAL COMMENT upon that now under consideration, which, although they give but a faint idea of the merit of the author, may, we hope, induce our readers to consult the work, which we sincerely recommend to their most serious contemplation.

"We are now," he observes, "arrived to the consideration of an article which refers to a subject that has occasioned unpleasant controversy among Christians; though the controversy has not been peculiar to Christians; since Jews and Turks have entertained very different notions as to the operation of divine influence over the affairs of mankind, as they relate to their eternal happiness.

"It is essential to the character of a work intended for popular use, as this professedly is, to avoid as much as possible all critical disquisition on abstruse and speculative points of doctrine, which do not immediately concern our everlasting salvation. It is believed by the writer of this Comment, that most of the disquisitions concerning predestination are of this nature. In this belief, very much of that matter which usually enters into the subject of predestination will be purposely avoided."

* * * * * * *

"The following remarks, it is humbly conceived, comprise all that is necessary to the due and saving understanding of the doctrine.

"The article begins by asserting, that 'predestination to life is the everlasting purpose of God.' This the scriptural illustrations just made, most clearly declare unto us; this, therefore, we are bound most gratefully to believe. Finite as we are in comprehension, it would ill become us to inquire, why it hath pleased our heavenly Father 'to deliver from curse and damnation those whom he hath chosen in Christ out of mankind, and to bring them by Christ to everlasting salvation, as vessels made to honour.'

"Let us rather attend with humble reliance on God's gracious assistance to the delineation of the Christian character" [part of] "which follows.

"Wherefore they that be endued with so excellent a benefit of God, as this of predestination to life and election in Christ, 'be called according to God's purpose by his Spirit working in due season;' may God in much mercy cause his Holy Spirit to work freely and fruitfully within us!

"They through grace obey the calling."

"May we all be endued with the grace of God's Spirit to amend our lives according to his holy Word."

J. M.

Another Guess at Junius, and a Dialogue. Pamphlet.

We have formerly been much delighted with a game rendered classical to us, because we have learned that *Swift*, even when a little advanced in life, used to play at it. This game, which is well known, is called, "*What's my thought like?*" At this game, we conceive, many who have thought upon the author of the letters of Junius have, in the course of the last thirty or forty years, been playing; and, among the rest, the writer of this pamphlet, who, although the last, is certainly not the least of these *hunters of a shadow*, who have entertained the public with conjectures "baseless as *the fabric of a vision*," and, with respect to some of them, extravagant as the fantastic images of a dream.

It is a propension of mind common to men of learning and talents (of which we have indeed seen many instances), when an object appears to any one irresistibly striking, to place it in the strongest light of fancy, to wonder at its *imaginary* expansion, and, at length, to deck it with all the *hypothetical garments* which can possibly be collected, and prostrate himself to worship the *idol* which his ingenuity had created.

This we take to be, metaphorically, the case with regard to the present conjectures respecting the writer of the letters of Junius: but we are of the Horatian opinion,

Nil agit exemplum litem quod lite resolvit.

We are, in the preface, told of many persons who most unquestionably were *none* of them the authors of those celebrated letters: but we do most exceedingly doubt the stability of that conjecture which, in the *centre* part of the work, we find so often urged, and so *finely* decked with hypothetical argument, that the late Earl of Chatham *was*. Respecting our total disbelief of his lordship having the least knowledge of or concern with "*the Letters of Junius*," except as a public production, we could offer many reasons: but as these might be, perhaps, considered as more *specious* than *solid*, and would besides lead to a controversy which it would be *foolish* to enter into, and *shabby* to shrink from, we shall wave them.

The late *William Woodfall* we had once great reason to believe knew the real author; if he did, the secret descended to the grave with him. His letter, published in the European Magazine for August 1799, is properly introduced into the work we are now considering: it is curious; but, with respect to the principal object of inquiry, not in the smallest degree elucidatory.

The "*Dialogue of the Dead*," betwixt "*the first* Earl *of* Chatham *and* William Pitt," appended to this disquisition, is ingenious; but we can hardly think it in *every point* characteristical.

A Narrative of Circumstances attending the Retreat of the British Army under the Command of the late Lieut.-gen. Sir John Moore, K.B. with a concise Account of the memorable Battle of Corunna, and subsequent Embarkation of His Majesty's Troops, and a few Remarks connected with these Subjects: in a Letter addressed to the Right Honourable Lord Viscount Castlereagh, One of His Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, &c. &c. By H. Milburne, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, and late Surgeon in the Spanish Service. 1 vol. 8vo. pp. 140.

When we set out with observing, that we do not exceedingly admire the practice, of late become so fashionable, of detailing the events of campaigns, and observing upon the conduct of expeditions, in all the variety of modes that events can be detailed or observations urged, it may, perhaps, be thought, that we have viewed a late production with too critical an eye, and are rather disposed to censure than to commend the present, But this is by no means the case: we only speak of those things as they affect the public; and should be at all times ready to bestow our meed of praise upon a modern *Xenophon*, should such a one arise. The late retreat in *Spain*, as famous and more difficult than that of the 10,000 Greeks after the battle of *Cunaxa*, has been already noticed in this Magazine, by the review of two works upon the subject. The title of this, *the third* that has come under our inspection, most amply displays its contents. *Mr. Milburne*, inflamed with a most laudable desire to attend the expedition, we find, volunteered his services as a surgeon, and seems to have been a most valuable acquisition, both to the *Spanish*

and the *British* armies; the latter of which he, of course, accompanied through all its difficulties, and shared with in all its dangers. In following him through the pages of this well-written work, we have, in several instances, had occasion to remark, that he is more particular (we will not say more accurate) than any of his precursors; and though it is melancholy to observe that there were such frequent occasions for his being *professionally* descriptive, yet these notices, in our opinions, stamp a *new* kind of character on this production; and while they exhibit, in the portraits of *suffering humanity* relieved by active *benevolence* and *generosity*, traits in the characters of *Spaniards* and of *Britons* which must excite admiration, they are certainly useful, as they also shew us *fortitude* rising superior to difficulties, and *philanthropy* soaring far above every *selfish*, nay every *national*, consideration.

Observations on the Movements of the British Army in Spain: in Reply to the Statement lately published by Brigadier-general Henry Clinton. By a British Officer. 2d edit. Pamphlet, 8vo. pp. 40.

This is a pamphlet on the same subject as the above: but as its remarks are directed against a production which we have not seen, and against an individual who probably may have no opportunity to reply, we can only say, that we are sorry that any difference of opinion should exist upon subjects so intimately connected with the *dearest* and *most essential* interests of this country.

Adam and Margaret; or, The Cruel Father punished for his Unnatural Conduct to his innocent Daughter: a Narrative of real Incidents. With some Reflections; and a Proposal for cultivating a Department of Literature, to be intituled, Private Biography. By Alexander Molleson. 8vo. pp. 40. Glasgow, 1809.

Cui bono? the first question which a reviewer asks himself when a work of the nature of the present falls into his hands, is, to what good can this possibly tend? This question we have asked over and over, as we have perused its pages, without being able to suggest a reply that would satisfy ourselves. It is our misfortune to be frequently brought acquainted with depravity still more extreme than that which Mr. M. has made the subject of this little pamphlet; we could from mere recollection furnish materials for at least a dozen stories of the same nature, and in some instances still more *tragical*: but to what purpose! we fear, from experience, they would not operate as *warnings*, and God forbid! that they should as *examples*. Moral turpitude in humble life is, we believe, more frequent in *London* than at *Glasgow*: though we think it is everywhere rather on the *spread* than on the *decline*. The story of *Adam* and *Margaret* begins thus:

> "In the Highlands of Scotland lived *Adam*, a tradesman in flourishing business, in a romantic place, celebrated and visited by strangers for the beauties of nature, improved by the rural arts of grandeur."

This tradesman, who had married a virtuous woman and had several children, fell from a course of *sobriety* and *industry* into habits of *idleness* and *inebriety*. This is, we fear, too common a case. Whether he was the better or the worse for being initiated into the *mystery of masonry*, we do not pretend to say: but he pursues a ruinous progress; his business is neglected; his family, of course, disordered and ill-treated by him to such a degree, that *his wife* is supposed to die of hard usage and of grief: he then forms a connexion with a woman whom he becomes acquainted with in a public-house, and turns the whole of his ill-temper, and the efforts of his cruelty, toward his amiable daughter *Margaret*, who, driven from his dwelling, seeks refuge in servitude. *Adam*, at length, from his dissipated course of life, contracts a dangerous disorder; his new wife neglects him; he falls into extreme poverty; is relieved by *Margaret*; is obliged to go to an infirmary, and to undergo a most painful operation; his daughter waits on him; he becomes better; and is even then indebted to her piety for sustenance, attendance, and a place to lay his head: but we dislike exceedingly the fulfilment of the parting malediction of a daughter, even although she was antecedently driven from the house; and think *the moral* of the tale is rather *weakened* than *strengthened*, by saying, "and thus *Adam* became a living monument of the retribution of Providence."

The reflections that follow are appropriate in some few instances; but certainly too erratic in many others.

A Dictionary of Anecdotes, chiefly historical, and illustrative of Characters and Events, ancient and modern. 2 vols. 8vo. 1809.

Of the numerous collections of bon-mots, repartees, jests, and *anas*, with which the press has been copiously supplied from time to time, since the days of Joe Miller, the greater part are mean and trifling, some are obscene, and scarcely any merit the attention of men of letters, or preservation in the libraries of private gentlemen.

But the volumes here presented to the public, though they are, in fact, branches of the same family, justly claim the preference, as aids to historical researches, comprising subjects of considerable importance, affording valuable information, and a fund of rational entertainment. Conversation may be enlivened and improved by judicious quotations from this work; and the literary student find satisfactory references to assist him in biographical and historical composition.

The systematical arrangement in the form of a dictionary is another advantage, to which there is but one objection; and that may be remedied in a second edition: a strict adherence to the regular succession of alphabetical order, has induced the editor to insert a few feeble articles, unworthy of a place in his useful compilation. One instance will suffice to be his guide, when a new edition is called for; and that, from the general merit of the whole, may be soon expected. A frivolous article, under the title *Arms*, vol. I. p. 72, might have been omitted; and the author, passing on to *Arts*, might have selected several good anecdotes; instead of which, we find nothing under that extensive word. It may also be thought extraordinary, that the very first article in this scientific dictionary should be *Absence;* surely many anecdotes deserving insertion were to be collected under *Aba*, *Abe*, and *Abo;* such, for example, as, *Abandoned* characters, *Abettor* of tyranny, *Abominable* conduct, &c. "A sedulous examination of numerous volumes, both English and French, some of them very scarce, and others large and expensive," which our author professes to have made, might have enabled him to fill up such chasms in his alphabetical classification.

The few defects in this collection are, however, amply compensated by the numerous well-chosen, interesting, and pleasing incidents, both instructive and amusing. There is an agreeable variety of serious and comic, of historical researches, and moral examples.

The writer of this review, rejecting the stale deception of using the plural pronoun *we*, hopes both the author, and the readers of the European Magazine, will think he promotes the interest of the first, and gratifies the laudable curiosity of the latter, by exhibiting a few specimens from this assemblage of "literary luxury."

"Absence.—The celebrated Hogarth was one of the most absent of men. Soon after he had set up his carriage, he had occasion to pay a visit to the lord mayor. When he went the weather was fine; but he was detained by business till a violent shower of rain came on. Being let out of the mansion-house by a different door from that at which he entered, he immediately began to call for a hackney-coach. Not one could be procured; on which Hogarth sallied forth to brave the storm, and actually reached his house in Leicester-fields without bestowing a thought on his own carriage, till Mrs. Hogarth, astonished to see him so wet and fatigued, asked him where he had left it."

Book.—The following account of the discovery of a book is very remarkable. It is contained in a letter from Dr. Samuel Ward, then master of Sidney College, Cambridge, to Archbishop Usher, dated June 27, 1626. "There was the last week a cod-fish brought from Colchester to our market to be sold: in the cutting up of which, there was found in the maw of the fish a thing that was hard: which proved to be a book bound in parchment: the leaves were glewed together with a jelly; and being taken out, it did smell much at first, but after washing it Mr. Mede did look into it. It was printed, and he formed a table of the contents. The book was intituled, A Preparation to the Cross. Now it is found to have been made by Richard Tracey, of whom Boyle makes mention, and says that he flourished in 1550." The book so recovered was published the following year, with this quaint title, "*Vox Piscis*; or, the Book-fish: containing Three Treatises which were found in the Belly of a Cod-fish in Cambridge Market, on Midsummer-eve last, 1626." 12mo.

LETTERS.—Cardinal Mazarine having refused to deliver up Dunkirk, according to the articles agreed upon at the commencement of the war between France and Spain, in which war Oliver Cromwell engaged as an auxiliary, on the above condition, the protector wrote the following laconic and spirited letter to that minister:—

"Thou traitor Mazarine, if thou refuseth to deliver Dunkirk into the hands of Lockhart, my friend and councillor, whom I have sent with full power to receive it, by the eternal God, I will come and tear thee from thy master's bosom, and hang thee up at the gates of Paris."

LOVE.—"Two merchants residing in the street of St. Honoré, at Paris, were united by friendship and interest, and of equal fortunes; the one had a son, and the other a daughter, who were brought up together, and flattered by their parents with the hopes of being united by marriage. The happy time was drawing near, when a man, who had nothing to recommend him but a large fortune, falling in love with the young lady, applied to her relations and obtained her, against her consent, and in spite of all her entreaties and tears. This misfortune so sensibly touched her, that it visibly affected her constitution; and she was, after a lingering illness, carried off and buried.

"The lover, instead of giving way to despair, conceived some hopes, remembering that she had once been in a lethargy; he, therefore, went in the night to the churchyard with the grave-digger, whom he had bribed, took her out of the grave, brought her to his house, and used means with such success that she in a very short time recovered. It was not difficult to make her sensible how much she was indebted to him; and thinking that he who had restored her to life had the best right to her, she retired with him to England, where they remained ten years, when a fancy took them to return to their native country. The old husband, soon after their arrival, met her in a public walk, knew her again, accosted her; and though ten years had made some alteration in her person, and she endeavoured to conceal herself by altering her voice, he claimed her, and prosecuted his right before a court of judicature. The lover, on the contrary, endeavoured to support his right, by urging, that if it had not been for his care, the lady in question would have been in her grave; that his antagonist had forfeited his right to her, by ordering her to be buried; and that he might even be charged with a desire to get rid of her, since he had not waited long enough * to know whether she was really dead, nor used the proper means to awaken her out of her lethargy. But all this was in vain; the lawyers seemed deaf to the reasonings suggested by love; and the young couple, thinking it no longer safe to trust to their decision, quitted the kingdom, and passed the remainder of their days in foreign countries.—*Taken from a French work, intituled, Causes Celébres; or, a Collection of remarkable Lawsuits.*"

PAINTING.—In the seventeenth century, among other paintings that adorned the great church at Haarlem, in Holland, was one of Abraham offering up his son Isaac; which, in every respect but the design, exceeded all the rest in the church; but that was of true Dutch invention; for Abraham was represented as shooting at Isaac with a pocket-pistol, when, just as it was about to be discharged, a little cherub descends, and makes water in the priming-pan.—Bishop Burnet, speaking of Holland, one day, to King William, said, he had seen a curiosity in that country, which he believed was not to be equalled in the whole world. His majesty being desirous to know what it was, the bishop mentioned this picture. The king smiled; and when he next visited Holland, caused it to be removed.

The same prelate, though an excellent historian and a polished courtier, was remarkable for blunders in conversation, of which we have the following anecdote, improperly given under the head of *Absence*. It is well known, that the wife of the renowned Duke of Marlborough was a woman of a most violent temper, whose turbulent behaviour to Queen Anne is said to have effected her own disgrace, and the dismission of the duke from the honourable offices he held under the crown—"Burnet dining, one day, with the duchess at Marlborough-house, the conversation turned upon the ingratitude of the government to the duke, who was then deprived of his places. The bishop, aptly enough, compared his grace to *Belisarius*; when the duchess asked, what was the principal cause of the Roman general's misfortune and downfall? 'Oh, madam,' said Burnet, 'poor Belisarius had a sad brimstone of a wife.'"

The reviewer closes these agreeable volumes with reluctance, necessity obliging him to be concise, in order to afford space for the various subjects which imperiously require admission into a monthly miscellany, as the most interesting, from their recent occur-

* In France, they usually bury within forty-eight hours!

rence. But he cannot omit recommending to the author to reflect on the impropriety of deviating from anecdote into *long stories*, such as the article *John Elwes*, under the head of *Avarice*; instead of brief passages in private life, one of the definitions of the term *anecdote* by our learned lexicographers, it contains nearly, if not the whole of the life of that miser, as it was published in a pamphlet, with an engraved portrait, soon after his death: this article alone occupies *thirty* pages of a Dictionary of Anecdotes, which might have been filled up with a diversity of more instructive and entertaining subjects, from the numerous volumes in French and English which the author says he perused. There are several other articles equally reprehensible for their great length; they are dissertations rather than anecdotes. T. M.

Memoirs of British Quadrupeds: illustrative, principally, of their Habits of Life, Instincts, Sagacity, and Uses to Mankind. By the Rev. W. Bingley, A.M. Fellow of the Linnean Society, and late of Peterhouse, Cambridge. 8vo. in two parts, 630 pages, and 71 engravings.

This, in the preface, is stated to be the first volume of a projected series of Memoirs of British Animals; in which, for the accommodation of such persons as are inclined to pursue the study of any one branch of the zoology of these islands in preference to the others, each class will be rendered perfectly distinct from the rest. Of all the classes, from the quadrupeds to the insects, the author says, he intends to give an account of every known species; but that from the insects downward, owing to the immensity of their numbers, it will not be possible for him to do more than insert a description of the several orders and genera, and to delineate the habits of life and economy of the most interesting species.

Mr. Bingley commences the present volume with a general view of the structure and functions of quadrupeds; and the first genus that he describes is that of the bat. We here find many original and very interesting remarks. All the animals of this tribe are extremely singular in their economy; and, until the celebrated experiments that were made upon them by the Abbé Spallanzani, their habits and instincts were but little understood. These experiments were intended to ascertain by what means the animals were enabled in the dark, when even their eyes and their ears were perfectly closed, to avoid obstacles placed in the way of their flight, and so placed as even to render it a matter of some difficulty to avoid them. From Mr. Bingley's account of the Common Bat we select the following description of the mode in which that animal contrives to eat when the insects on which it feeds are so large as not easily to have admission into its mouth.

"At different times, I have had several of these bats alive; but in the spring of 1804 I caught one, which within an hour afterwards had courage sufficient to take food out of my hand. I held one of the common house-flies in my fingers, in such manner as to touch the animal's nose, and rouse it from sleep: it made a kind of smack with its mouth, threw itself suddenly forward by its hind feet, and immediately devoured the insect. I then caught for it one of the large blue flesh-flies. I touched its nose with this, as I had done with the former, and the animal seized it precisely in the same manner. But, in the latter case, there was some difficulty. The fly was so large, that, notwithstanding the width of the bat's mouth, it could not entirely have admission. My curiosity was excited to know in what manner it would so dispose the fly as to get it down its throat; since its fore-feet were evidently useless for the purpose. I was soon satisfied. The animal, raising itself somewhat higher than usual on its fore-legs bent its head with great dexterity under its belly, and forced the insect into its mouth, by thrusting it, from side to side, against that part of the membrane which extended betwixt the two hind legs. I cannot be mistaken in this particular; for, during the life of the animal, the experiment was often repeated."

Mr. Bingley enumerates six British species of bats; and he has figured them all except the Lesser Horse-shoe Bat. He then proceeds with the seals. We shall insert, for the entertainment of our readers, some of the anecdotes which he has related of a pied seal that was caught in the month of December, 1778. This animal was supposed to have been very old when taken. Its teeth were yellow and much worn; and its whiskers of great length, white, and the hairs very rough. Notwithstanding its great age, it was soon rendered docile and tractable.

"It was attentive to the voice of its owner, and, on all occasions, obeyed his commands

with great readiness. It would bend itself, roll round, turn on its back, give the man one of its paws or fins, or elevate the upper parts of its body out of the water of the tub in which it was kept, according to his orders. It answered to his call or signs by its voice, which was hoarse, and seemed to proceed from the bottom of its throat, and had some resemblance to the hoarse bellowing of a bull. On attentively watching the animal, it appeared that this sound (though less harsh) was produced on inspiring as well as on expiring air. It would answer its master, when it heard his voice, though he were at some distance, and out of sight. Whenever this was the case, it seemed to search for him with its eyes; and as soon as it again perceived him, though only after a few moments' absence, it never failed to exhibit proof of its joy, by a kind of hoarse murmuring noise. Till the animal was rendered tolerably docile, its owner said, that it invariably attempted to bite, with violence, any person who in the slightest degree offended it.

"For about eight days, at a certain season of the year, this seal, which was a male, changed its usually mild disposition to a singular degree of ferociousness. During this time, no one, not even its master's voice, had any influence over its actions. One day, it seized him by the sleeve of his coat, and could not be induced to loose its hold, till its jaws were forcibly wrenched open by means of an iron instrument. Another time it laid hold of the head of a tolerably large dog, which it crushed to pieces with its teeth. In short, it exercised its fury upon every living object that ventured to come within its reach. It bellowed; and always, during these days, seemed in great agitation. Sometimes it would continue to bellow for many hours successively.

"The animal usually slept in the daytime; and was frequently heard to snore at a very considerable distance. Its repose was so sound, that its master could easily approach without awaking it; and it often happened that he had a difficulty in rousing it, unless, at the same time, he put a fish of some kind to its nose. In this case, however, the animal soon recovered its wonted vivacity. If the fish was withdrawn to a little distance, it would raise its head, and the anterior part of its body; and, standing tiptoe, on its fore-feet, would endeavour to reach it. This was the only kind of food that it could be induced to eat; and of carp and eels (the fish it was usually fed with) it was most fond of the former. Care was always taken to roll them in salt before they were offered; and about 30 lbs. weight of these fish, raw, and thus covered with salt, were necessary for its daily subsistence. All the eels were swallowed whole, as well as a few of the carp that were first presented. But when the animal began to be satiated, it gutted the others before it ate them. For this purpose it seized them by the head, which it crushed between its teeth; then, with singular address, it ripped open the belly, emptied it of its contents, and, in conclusion, swallowed the remainder of the bodies whole."

The different British varieties of the Dog are next noticed. These are fourteen in number, the whole of which are figured in the plates, and with a degree of spirit and animation that reflects great credit on the abilities of Mr. Howitt, the draughtsman. The shepherd's dog, the setters, the greyhound, the lurcher, and the pointer, are particularly excellent. Numerous anecdotes are given of each of the varieties. In some of Mr. Bingley's descriptions, we think, there is no inconsiderable degree of elegance. Speaking of the general character of the dog, he says,

"Without excepting even the elephant, the dog seems the most tractable and docile of all the brute creation. His gentleness and fidelity have rendered him, in many countries, not merely a useful, but a necessary companion of man. To the orders of his master he yields a ready and implicit obedience. He acts upon these orders with alacrity; and, by his vigilance and courage, frequently secures him from the attacks of his enemies. He guards, both by day and night, his property; and will often risk his life in its defence. He is seldom inclined to injure any person, unless previously irritated or assaulted; and is almost the only animal which forbears to resent bad treatment from his owner. The dog, under such usage, does not even seek to desert his master; but, in spite of the injury, will still continue to follow and defend him. If he has committed a fault, and finds that it is discovered, he crouches at his master's feet, as if to implore his clemency; but, if he be not fortunate enough to obtain mercy, he submits to the chastisement, and, the moment it is over, will lick the hand that punished him. On the least encouragement, he recovers his accustomed gaiety, runs round, and affectionately fawns upon his master. On all occasions he is attentive to his voice; and he knows, intimately, that of every person from whom he is accustomed to receive favours or attention."

The characters both of the Wild and Domestic Cat are well delineated; and we were particularly pleased with the remarks which Mr. Bingley has made on several circumstances relating to the latter. The next in succession are the Weasels, a tribe of which the British species are five in number: the common and pine martin, polecat, common weasel, and stoat or ermine. The following anecdote is related of the common weasel; but we have strong reasons for con-

sidering Mr. Bingley in an error respecting the animal, although the circumstance is corroborated by a somewhat similar account given by Mr. Kerr, in his translation of the Systema Naturæ. We know that, by the country-people of several parts of England, the stoat and the weasel are confounded; and we consider it more than probable, that this has been the case in the present instance, particularly when we recollect that the weasel, properly so called, is one of the smallest of the British quadrupeds, and that the stoat is at least twice its size.

"In the warren at Wakefield Outwood, in Yorkshire, a weasel was, one day, observed in the act of dragging along a young rabbit, which it had just killed. The little animal was watched to a burrow, the repository of its plunder; and the mouth was carefully stopped up, till a spade could be brought to dig it out. On turning up the earth, there were found lodged, at the bottom of the hole, no fewer than fourteen couple of small rabbits, all of which had evidently been conveyed thither by this voracious and destructive invader. The reason given for such an enormous accumulation of provisions was, that, although the weasel usually satiates itself with some part of the blood of the animal it kills, it never devours the remainder of its prey till it is in a state of putrefaction."

We cannot resist the temptation of inserting some pleasing anecdotes of a harvest mouse that Mr. Bingley had in his possession upwards of two years. These mice, which are of a bright chesnut colour, and so small as seldom to be more than about the sixth part of an ounce in weight, are hitherto unknown in any other parts of England than the counties of Hants, Dorset, Wilts, and Sussex.

"About the middle of September, 1804, I had a female harvest mouse given to me by Mrs. Campbell, of Chewton House, Hants. It had been put into a dormouse cage, immediately when caught, and a few days afterwards produced eight young ones. I entertained some hopes that the little animal would have nursed these, and brought them up; but having been disturbed in her removal, about four miles, from the country, she began to destroy them, and I took them from her. The young ones, at the time I received them (not more than two or three days old), must have been at least equal in weight to the mother.

"After they were removed, she soon became reconciled to her situation; and, when there was no noise, would venture to come out of her hiding-place, at the extremity of the cage, and climb about among the wires of the open part before me. In doing this, I remarked that her tail was, in some measure, prehensile; and that to render her hold the more secure, she generally coiled the extremity of it round one of the wires. The toes of all the feet were particularly long and flexile, and she could grasp the wires very firmly with any of them. She frequently rested on her hind feet, somewhat in the manner of the jerboa, for the purpose of looking about her; and in this attitude could extend her body, at such an angle as at first greatly surprised me. She was a beautiful little animal; and her various attitudes in cleaning her face, head, and body, with her paws, were peculiarly graceful and elegant.

"For a few days after I received this mouse, I neglected to give it any water; but when I afterwards put some into the cage, she lapped it with great eagerness. After lapping, she always raised herself on her hind feet, and cleaned her head with her paws. She continued, even till the time of her death, exceedingly shy and timid; but whenever I put into the cage any favourite food, such as grains of wheat or maize, she would eat them before me. On the least noise or motion, however, she immediately ran off, with the grain in her mouth, to her hiding-place.

"One evening, as I was sitting at my writing-desk, and the animal was playing about in the open part of its cage, a large blue fly happened to buzz against the wires. The little creature, although at twice or thrice the distance of her own length from it, sprang along the wires with the greatest agility, and would certainly have seized it, had the space betwixt the wires been sufficiently wide to have admitted her teeth or paws to reach it. I was surprised at this occurrence, as I had been led to believe that the harvest mouse was merely a granivorous animal. I caught the fly, and made it buzz in my fingers against the wires. The mouse, though usually shy and timid, immediately came out of her hiding-place, and, running to the spot, seized and devoured it. From this time I fed her with insects, whenever I could get them; and she always preferred them to any other kind of food that I offered her.

"When this mouse was first put into her cage, a piece of fine flannel was folded up into the dark part of it, as a bed, and I put some grass and bran into the large open part. In the course of a few days all the grass was removed; and on examining the cage, I found it very neatly arranged betwixt the folds of the flannel, and rendered more soft by being mixed with the knap of the flannel, which the animal had torn off in considerable quantity for the purpose. The chief part of this operation must have taken place in the night; for although the mouse

was generally awake and active during the day-time, yet I never once observed it employed in removing the grass.

"On opening its nest, about the latter end of October, 1804, I remarked that there were, amongst the grass and wool at the bottom, about forty grains of maize. These appeared to have been arranged with some care and regularity; and every grain had the corcule, or growing part, eaten out, the lobes only being left. This seemed so much like an operation induced by the instinctive propensity that some quadrupeds are endowed with, for storing up food for support during the winter months, that I soon afterwards put into the cage about a hundred additional grains of maize. These were all in a short time carried away; and on a second examination, I found them stored up in the manner of the former. But though the animal was well supplied with other food, and particularly with bread, which it seemed very fond of; and although it continued perfectly active through the whole winter, on examining its nest a third time, about the end of November, I observed that the food in its repository was all consumed, except half a dozen grains.

"This interesting little animal died in the month of December, 1806, after a confinement of 2½ years. I have some reason to believe that its death was occasioned by water being put into its cage, in a shell picked up on the sea shore, that had been much impregnated with salt."

We find, from this volume, that the number of known species of British quadrupeds is forty-four; that there are fourteen distinct varieties of British dogs, fourteen of sheep, and thirteen of cattle. Anecdotes are related of the whole of these, and nearly the whole of them are figured in the engravings. At the end of the volume there is a synopsis of the animals, which contains an account of the shape, dimensions, &c. as well as a reference to all the authors that have been consulted. This we consider a great improvement, as the popular parts are by this means freed from the interruption of such as are technical. A considerable saving of space also arises from this plan, which allows the descriptions of the animals to be much more compressed than they could possibly have been if incorporated into the body of the work.

The plan and execution of this volume, we think, are both good. Indeed, we have seldom seen a work of natural history, which, at so cheap a rate as the present, has yielded us so much amusement. The plates, which are very numerous, contain, with some few exceptions, admirable representations of the animals; and they are infinitely the more interesting, from the circumstance of their having been all executed from original drawings.

Having thus far stated our favourable opinion of this work, we must now be permitted to point out some defects and some errors. And first with respect to the plates. The representation of the great bat is by no means correct. The head is too much like that of a dog; and the ears do not close sufficiently round the eyes. Both the head and ears of the martin are incorrect; the fox we do not like; and the cow in the plate of Devonshire cattle is bad. If a living Suffolk cart-horse had his legs in the same proportion as those in the print of that animal, the near foreleg would be at least six inches longer than the other. These defective plates, which indeed are very few in proportion to the whole number in the volume, we hope the author will think it necessary to cancel in a future edition. The situation of the spleen in some animals does not certainly warrant the conclusion which Mr. Bingley has drawn in p. 12, "that this member is chiefly of use in regulating the supply of blood for the necessities of the stomach." We would ask the author also, on what authority it is that, in p. 140, he asserts, that wild cats are "altogether untameable, however young they may be when first caught?" since it is evident, that the originals of the present domestic cats must have been wild? With respect to the synonyms, at the end of the volume, we think that it is at present a matter of little importance to quote the works of Gesner, Ruysch, Klein, or Brisson; but we confess that we were rather surprised not to find a single reference to the German work on Mammalia by Schrebor, particularly as some other German books of natural history have been consulted.

The Rebellion; or, All in the Wrong: a serio-comic hurly-burly in Scenes, as it was performed for Two Months at the New Theatre Royal, Covent-garden, by his Majesty's Servants the Players, and his Liege Subjects the Public. To which is added, a Poetical Divertisement, concluding with a Panoramic View of the New Theatre, in Prose. With a Head of Mr. Kemble. 8vo. pp. 128.

Under this fantastical title, we are presented with every thing worth recording with regard to the opening of the New Theatre. The *Journal of the War* is written with impartiality, and in a very easy and humorous spirit of detail, down to the date of Nov. 25. The *Poetry* is much superior to the common efforts of temporary or occasional muses; and the *Description of the Theatre* displays considerable taste, and a due knowledge of the subject. Such a record was worthy of preservation.

Of the merits of the parties we shall say nothing in this place: Sir Roger de Coverley, perhaps, were he living, would, with his usual good humour, observe, "Much may be said on both sides."

If the O. P.'s (as they call themselves) have indulged in no small share of extravagance and folly, it is very certain that they have classical authority for the liberty——

"*Stultitiam patiuntur Opes.*" Horace.

Not at Home, a Dramatic Entertainment, as performed, with general Approbation, by the Drury-lane Company, at the Lyceum Theatre. By R. C. Dallas, Esq. Author of "Elements of Self Knowledge," "Percival," "Aubrey," &c. 8vo. pp. 40.

The writer of this amusing performance has given it a character of a mixed kind, by calling it a Dramatic Entertainment. One part of it certainly belongs more to Comedy than Farce; but it also includes some business that, as Mr. Dallas confesses, "extends to the utmost verge of broad Farce."

The characters of Lovell and his Lady are admirably sketched. The husband has formerly been a rake, and, well remembering his own arts to seduce the sex from the path of propriety, is now ridiculously sedulous to keep all male visitors from his wife; and therefore, to every one of the masculine gender who makes a call, the servant's answer is, by special order, "*Not at Home.*" From this denial, however, one man is excepted; and *his* attentions to Mrs. Lovell are almost courted by the husband, who thinks himself perfectly secure in *this* visitor on account of his excessive *ugliness*; which forms, in his mind, a perfect antidote to love. This man (*Spectre*), however, though not cast in Nature's most beauteous mould, has an artificial method of enduing himself with more than his natural ugliness in the presence of the husband; though in his absence he is actually taking pains to improve his appearance for the purpose of seducing his wife. He is in the end fully exposed; and the groundless jealousy of Lovell is dissipated.

There is also an underplot, which, without much pretension to novelty, serves very well to vary the scene; and the piece, on the whole, has very considerable claims to praise, as being at once amusing, moral, and interesting.

Prefixed is the following excellent Prologue, written by Waller Rodwell Wright, Esq. author of *Horæ Ionicæ*, which was intended to have been spoken; but, on consideration, was thought to be too long. We differ in opinion from those who thought so, and hope the author will excuse the liberty that we take in embellishing our Volume with this elegant little poem:

Prologue to "Not at Home."

Our author, anxious for your approbation,
Has sent me here by way of preparation;
But, undetermin'd still what means to use,
To recommend this bantling of his muse;
From thought to thought with doubtful haste he rov'd,
As fancy led or judgment disapprov'd:
I could not bear to see him thus perplex'd,
So cried, "I'll take your title for my text."
At home, or *not at home*—Oh! 'tis a theme
As vast as Folly's never-failing stream.
Why, *Not at home's* the vice of modern days,
Which ev'ry age, and sex, and rank displays;
And coxcombs, from the 'prentice to the peer,
Disdain the limits of their proper sphere.
Observe my lord—the copy of his groom—
In all the scenes of vulgar life *at home*;
At home to all the pugilistic train,
Lord of the ring, and hero of the rein:
But *not at home* when tradesmen would be paid,
Or worth and genius supplicate his aid;
And least *at home*, oh! mean and grovelling mind!
In that high station which his birth assign'd.
In those dull moments when *ennui* prevails,
And beaux forget to call, and scandal fails,
What dame of fashion e'er can condescend
At home the solitary hours to spend?
At home? Oh monstrous! is there then no way
To kill the languor of the irksome day?
Call my barouche; I'll drive to Lady Bloom:
(*Our* mutual watch-word still is—*Not at home*):
And Mrs. Shuttle, odious, rustic creature!
Whose suppers we endure from mere good nature.
Brisk at his post, and practis'd in reply,
The powder'd footman tells the ready lie,

Not so the simple lad just come to town,
Scarce half a coxcomb, more than half a clown,
With awkward shame he turns his head away,
And blushing stammers—*Not at home* to-day.
To Bond-street next, to cheapen fans and laces,
Or buy at Overton's the Loves and Graces.
These follies drive away the morning spleen;
Rout, Opera, Concert, close the evening scene.
Thus having trod the giddy circle o'er,
Till fashion palls, and folly charms no more,
Listless and tir'd, at length she condescends
To pass one night *at home*—but *sees her friends*.
Forth fly a thousand cards, and each conveys
Her summons, couch'd in true laconic phrase:
Her Ladyship *at home*.—Well! view her there:
Order your coach at ten to Berkeley-square;
Along the crowded stair-case force your way,
Where costly flowers their mingled sweets display:
Approach the long saloon, where, blazing bright,
Rich chandeliers refract the varied light.
Her sofa deck'd with oriental pride,
All Egypt's monsters grinning at her side,
Midst shapeless mockeries of Greece and Rome,
In tawdry pomp—my lady is *at home*.
While these gay scenes her restless thoughts employ,
She scarcely feels a transient gleam of joy;
With vacant eye reviews the splendid dome,
And sighs that—Happiness—is *not at home*.
Not such *their* HOME whom Love has taught to know
From that blest source what real transports flow.
HOME! 'tis the name of all that sweetens life;
It speaks the warm affection of a wife;
The lisping babe that prattles on the knee
In all the playful grace of infancy;
The spot where fond parental love may trace
The growing virtues of a blooming race:
Oh! 'tis a word of more than magic spell,
Whose sacred power the wand'rer best can tell;
He who, long distant from his native land,
Feels at her name his eager soul expand:
Whether as Patriot, Husband, Father, Friend;
To that dear point his thoughts, his wishes bend;
And still he owns, where'er his footsteps roam,
Life's choicest blessings centre all—*at home*.

CLASSICAL *and* PHILOLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS *on* GREEK TRANSLATION, *elucidated by* EXAMPLES *from* POPE'S HOMER.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

SO arduous an undertaking as the rendering into English version the works of the immortal Homer, reflects credit not only on the bold attempter of it, but on the British nation. Had it not been for the unremitting labours of Pope, every individual uninstructed in the Greek language would have been wholly ignorant of the sublime sentiments, the lively pictures, the bold imagery, and the swelling and majestic diction of the Grecian bard. But merit is never unattacked by the shafts of malevolence and envy; and so great, so useful a performance as the translation of the Iliad, has been stigmatized by persons, desirous of being thought to possess peculiarly nice and discerning judgments, not only as a free and diffuse translation, but as an unfaithful one. That the translator has introduced numerous words, and sometimes even whole lines, which are not to be found in the original, we readily admit; for had he not done so, the meaning would often have been obscure;

———*brevis esse laboro*
Obscurus fio.———

But that he has in any case perverted the text, we are by no means prepared to allow; and to the concession we have made, we must add, that where any extraneous matter is introduced, it always heightens the beauty of the passage, elucidates its meaning, or conveys some image so intimately connected with the subject, that it could not but obtrude itself on the imagination.

When we consider, that so much of the native elegance of a language is lost by translation; that every tongue has its idioms, which can only be intelligibly rendered by periphrasis; and that the *Greek* above all possesses a sonorousness which defies competition (for what words can imitate the πολυφλοίσβοιο θαλάσσης); when we consider all these disadvantages, which a translator, and particularly a Grecian translator, has to encounter, we should be ready to make every allowance for diffuse, or even verbose, diction.

Having thus far premised, in the hope of removing any prejudices on the minds of our readers, we shall now lay before them that finished and universally-admired passage, called the Night-piece, to be found in the viiith book, line

549; to this we have subjoined a close Latin translation, having the words in their proper order, together with Pope's version, marking by Italic lines the matter introduced by himself.

Οἱ δὲ, μέγα φρονέοντες, ἐπὶ πλοΐμοιο γεφύρῃ
Εἵατο πανσυδίοι· πυρὰ δὲ σφίσι καίετο πολλά.
Ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἐν οὐρανῷ ἄστρα φαεινὴν ἀμφὶ σελήνην
Φαίνετ' ἀριπρεπέα, ὅτε τ' ἴπλετο νήνεμος αἰθὴρ
Ἔκ τ' ἔφανον πᾶσαι σκοπιαὶ, κ' πρώονες ἄκροι,
Καὶ νάπαι· οὐρανόθεν δ' ἄρ' ὑπερράγη ἄσπετος αἰθὴρ
Πάντα δὲ τ' εἰδεῖαι ἄστρα γέγηθε δέ τε φρένα ποιμήν·
Τόσσα, μεσηγὺ νεῶν ἠδὲ Ξάνθοιο ῥοάων,
Τρώων καιόντων πυρὰ φαίνετο Ἰλιόθι πρό.
Χίλι' ἄρ' ἐν πεδίῳ πυρὰ καίετο· πὰρ δὲ ἑκάστῳ
Εἵατο πεντήκοντα, σέλας πυρὸς αἰθομένοιο.
Ἵπποι δὲ κρὶ λευκὸν ἐρεπτόμενοι κ' ὀλύρας,
Ἑστάτεις παρ' ὄχεσφιν, ἐύθρονον ἠῶ μίμνον.

Ipsi vero multum elati sedebant per totam noctem secundum bellicos ordines; ignesque multi ardebant ab illis. Sicut quando decora sidera apparent in cœlo circa lucidam lunam, et quando æther sine vento est, omnesque speculæ apparent, et cacumina summa, et saltus: immensus æther aperitur cœlitus, omniaque astra conspiciuntur: et pastor gaudet animo: Tot ignes Trojanorum accendentium apparebant ante Ilium inter naves et fluenta Xanthi. Mille ignes in campo ardebant, et ad singulos sedebant quinquageni viri, ad lumen ignis ardentis. Equi stantes apud currus comedentes album hordeum et avenas expectabant Auroram sedentem pulcro in solio.

The troops exulting sat in order round,
And beaming fires illumin'd all the ground.
As when the moon, *refulgent lamp of night*,
O'er heav'n's clear azure spreads her sacred light,
When not a breath disturbs the deep serene,
And not a cloud o'ercasts the solemn scene,
Around her throne the vivid planets roll,
And stars unnumber'd gild the glowing pole,
O'er the dark trees a yellower verdure shed,
And tip with silver ev'ry mountain's head;
Then shine the vales, the rocks in prospect rise,
A flood of glory bursts from all the skies:
The conscious swains rejoicing in the sight
Eye the blue vault, and bless the useful light.
So many flames before proud Ilion blaze,
And lighten glimm'ring Xanthus with their rays,
The long reflections of the distant fires
Gleam on the walls, and tremble on the spires.
A thousand piles the dusky horrors gild,
And shoot a shady lustre o'er the field.
Full fifty guards each flaming pile attend,
Whose umber'd arms by fits thick flashes send.
Loud neigh the coursers o'er their heaps of corn,
And ardent warriours wait the rising morn.

How admirably has he succeeded in discovering the true meaning of the poet in

A flood of glory bursts from all the skies.

The Greek passage is rather obscure, and cannot be rendered into Latin in an equal number of words. The obvious idea is, *nubibus undique expulsis, Luna in æther infinitum, se subito retexuit.*

We shall, in our remarks on Homer and the translation of him, take an opportunity of shewing all the passages which Virgil has so happily imitated, and introduced into the Æneid.

Line 550. Εἵατο πανσυδίοι, &c. Virgil, in the ixth book, when describing the night-watch under the command of Messapus, says,

Collucent ignes: noctem custodia ducit
Insomnem ludo.

Line 560. Ἵπποι δὲ κρὶ, &c. When describing Euryalus, after his mid-night adventure with Nisus, returning to Messapus, he says,

———*religatos rite videbat*
Carpere gramen equos.———

C.

Genealogical *and* Heraldic Account *of the* Coote Family.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

Herald's College, St. Benet's-hill, Nov. 19.

SIR,

As you occasionally lend a page of your well-conducted Magazine to the biography and descent of illustrious men, I cannot suppose that you will refuse to insert an account of the Coote family; two members of which have, in the course of a single reign, rendered inestimable service to Great Britain. Neither are these two heroes (the two Sir Eyre Cootes) the only members of that house which have benefited their country: there has been a long list of competitors for the same honour. This family first appeared in Ireland about 1616. Charles Coote, Esq. marrying a daughter of Hugh Cuffe, Esq. settled at Castle-Cuffe, in Queen's County: in 1620, he was sworn of the privy council; in 1621 created a baronet of Ireland; and was slain at Trim, in the wars against the Earl of Tyrone, 1642. He had four sons, viz. 1. Sir Charles, the second baronet, and first Earl of Mountrath, whose honours are now extinct. 2. Chidley, from whom the pre-

sent Lord Castle-Coote is lineally descended. 3. Richard, ancestor of the Earls of Bellamont, whose honours also are now extinct. 4. Thomas, died issueless.

(*1st Earl.*) Sir Charles, the second baronet, was, in 1660, 12 Charles II. created Earl of Mountrath, in Queen's County. He married, first, Mary, daughter of Sir John Ruish; secondly, Jane, daughter of Sir Robert Hannay, Bart. of Scotland, and by her had two sons and three daughters. By his first lady he had an only son, Charles, who succeeded as second earl, and of whom hereafter. The earl deceased 1661, and the countess remarried Sir Robert Reading, Bart. and had a daughter, Elizabeth, who, in 1686, married James Hamilton, sixth Earl of Abercorn, and had, among other issue, Lady Elizabeth, the wife of William Brownlow, Esq. by whom she was mother of Elizabeth, wife of Lord Knapton, of Queen's County, grandfather of the present Viscount De Vesci, and father of the late Viscount, and three daughters, viz. Viscountess Northland, Viscountess Pery, and the Hon. Lady Staples, wife of Sir Robert Staples, Bart. of Dunmore, Queen's County, and by him mother of Isabella, who married, 1794, the only son of the late Right Hon. Col. R. Fitz-Gerald, by his second wife, the sister of, and coheiress with, Alicia, the wife of Stephen Cassan, Esq. of Sheffield, near Maryboro', Queen's County, who died 1773, leaving, 1. Matthew, who had Stephen Sheffield Cassan, born 1777. 2. Stephen, who had Stephen Hyde Cassan, born 1789 or 1790. The first earl's successor was,

(*2d Earl*) Charles, married to Alicia, daughter of Sir Robert Meredyth, and died 1762: he had several sons and daughters, of whom the eldest Charles, became (*3d Earl*); whose three sons, Charles, Henry, and Algernon, became fourth, fifth, and sixth Earls. The last of these left an only son, Charles Henry, seventh and last Earl, in whom the earldom became extinct, 1802. His lordship, foreseeing that for want of issue male his titles would become extinct, was created, July 1800, Baron Castle-Coote, with remainder to the Right Hon. Charles Henry (the present lord), lineal descendant of Chidley Coote, before mentioned as the brother of the first Earl of Mountrath, being the second son of the first Sir Charles Coote. From this Chidley Coote are descended, besides Lord Castle-Coote, the two celebrated Sir Eyre Cootes. Their descent is thus proved. Chidley married Anne, daughter of Sir Thomas Phillips, and had Chidley, of whom hereafter, and Alicia, the lady of Sir Michael Cole, Bart. uncle of the first Lord Ranelagh of that family, and brother of Sir John Cole,* who married the daughter of the Hon. John Chichester, second son of Arthur, second Earl of Donegall, and brother of Lady Anne, who married D. L. Barret, Esq. of Bell-house, Essex; by whom she had Richard, the first husband of the Baroness Dacre; her second being the eighth Lord Teynham; and her third, the Hon. Robert Moore, sixth son of Henry, third Earl of Drogheda, and brother of William, whose nephew married one of the daughters and coheiresses of M. Cassan, Esq. of Queen's County (father of the before-named). Chidley married, 1675, Cathe Sandys, grand-daughter of Sir Edwin Sandys, of Kent, by Elizabeth, daughter of Roger Jones, Viscount Ranelagh; and, among other children, had Chidley, who married Jane, sister of George Lord Carbery; and dying 1730, left five sons, viz. Robert, John, and Thomas, deceased; Sir Eyre, K.B. who was commander of the British forces in the East Indies, and celebrated himself at Pondicherry; he died issueless 1785, having married Miss Hutchinson; his large property he bequeathed to his next brother, Charles, Dean of Kilfenora, who married, first, Grace, relict of Thomas Cuffe, Esq. and, secondly, Cathe, daughter of Benj. Bathurst, Esq. of Lydney, Gloucestershire; and by his first lady had issue, 1. Charles-Henry, who, according to the limitation of the patent, succeeded to the barony of Castle-Coote, on the death of the Earl of Mountrath. 2. Sir Eyre, K.B. a major-general in the

* This Sir John Cole was son of Sir William, by Catherine, daughter of Sir Lawrence Parsons, ancestor of the present Earl of Rosse, married to Lady Jane King, daughter of the first Earl of Kingston, and sister of Robert, second earl, who married Caroline, only child of Colonel R. Fitz-gerald, by his *first* wife, the Hon. Margaret King, sole heiress of James, last Lord Kingston. The Earl of Rosse's daughter is married to George Viscount Lorton, next brother of the present Earl of Kingston, and sister of the Countess of Mountcashel. This note will answer fully the query some time since proposed by a biographical correspondent. B.

army, late governor of Jamaica, &c. &c. married Miss Rodbird, and has issue. 3. Grace, married Henry Bathurst, LL.D. descended from the Bathursts of Lydney, Gloucestershire, lately one of the prebendaries of Durham, and, in 1805, consecrated Bishop of Norwich, and has issue.

Richard, the third son of Sir Charles Coote, the first of the family in Ireland, was father of Richard, created 1660, 12 Charles II. Baron Coote, of Coloony, and was father of Richard and Thomas. Richard was, 1689, created Earl of Bellamont; which title of earl expired on the demise of Richard, third earl, 1766. Thomas was one of the justices of the court of King's Bench, and was thrice married; by his last wife he had Charles, his successor to the estate of Cootehill, in the county of Cavan, who, 1722, married Prudence, daughter of Richard Geering, Esq. and, amongst several other children, had Charles, who succeeded to the barony of Coloony, being in a direct line from the first baron, and afterwards had the extinct earldom of Bellamont restored in his own person, 1767. His lordship died 1800; and his distant cousin, the Earl of Mountrath, dying 1802, both those earldoms, together with the Coloony barony, became finally extinct, and the only title now enjoyed by the family is the barony of Castle-Coote; and the baronetcy granted 1621 (erroneously stated in the Kalendars to have been 1261) is now vested in the person of the Dean of Kilfenora, father of Lord Castle-Coote. The present lord was born August 25, 1754; married, May 1779, the eldest daughter of the Rev. Henry Tilson, and has issue. His lordship is genealogist of the order of St. Patrick, governor of Queen's County, and colonel of its militia. The following is a correct list of the officers of that regiment: *Colonel*, Lord Castle-Coote; *First Lieutenant colonel*, Samuel Madden; *Second*, the Hon. Charles-Henry Coote; *First Major*, Matthew Cassan; *Second*, A. Montgomery; *Third*, G. French. The arms of Coote are chevron *sable*, between three coots proper. Crest, a coot, as in the arms. Supporters, two wolves, sable. Chief seat, near Mountrath, Queen's County. The above account and descent, being mostly transcribed from heraldical works now under my immediate care, may be relied on as strictly correct. I am happy in having had it in my power to shew to the world, by means of your columns, the respectability of alliance and descent of this noble family.

Yours, &c.

B.

MR. ELPHINSTON.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I NOW send you the letters alluded to in the Memoir of Mr. Elphinston, published in your last Number; and with them a letter to myself lately received; by placing which at the head of the others, you will greatly oblige,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DALLAS.

Chelsea, Dec. 16th, 1809.

A Letter from the Rev. WILLIAM HAWTAYNE *to* R. C. DALLAS.

Caledonia, Nov. 28th,

MY DEAR SIR, 1809.

YOUR letter of the 7th instant came to my hands only yesterday, having been at home for the last three weeks; which will account for my not paying it quicker attention. You are certainly at full liberty to make any use you please of what I have said of our respected friend. It was the sincere effulition of truth, according to my own sentiments; and though I may say I am sorry, in not being able, situated as I am, to contribute to the honour of his memory and character, I am convinced that my silence will not be regretted. With regard to the tenor of his life, there can be but one opinion, for he was an honest, upright man. And from his works much, no doubt, might be produced highly to his credit. But he was as much unacquainted with the world, as if he had passed his days in a monastery. His own integrity, perhaps, taught him to talk of mankind as they should be, not as they really are: so that he was often led to give praise where it was not due, in a manner that might have exposed him to the imputation of being a flatterer. This, you will say, was erring on the right side. On general subjects, therefore, enough may be found to do him lasting honour: and I am glad, on this score, to have him in such hands.

I perfectly agree with you, that Mrs. Elphinston's conduct has been truly exemplary. His friends will ever respect her most highly. In remembering his

spotless character, they will remember the exceeding degree in which his wife contributed to his happiness. Without such a friend and help-mate, the provision made for him would have failed in its purport; for Mr. Elphinston was as unfit to take care of himself as any man I ever met with. Wishing you every success in all your undertakings, particularly in this,*

I am, dear sir,
Yours, very sincerely,
WILLIAM HAWTAYNE.

Letter to Mrs. STRAHAN.

How shall I impart to you what must fill you at once with pleasure and with pain? the happy departure of our dear dear mother, who was last night, about seven, delivered from the longest increase of constant suffering that ever perhaps exercised the patience of a mortal. But, in all, GOD was gracious. Her patience persisted, and obtained the victory. For about a week past, excess of distress and weakness, with an utter inability of rest or sustenance, sometimes deprived our dear mother of her wonted distinctness. But, in the main, her consciousness of innocence; the humble confidence she had immoveably placed in the goodness of GOD her Creator and Redeemer, preserved her almost cheerful in the midst of pain; till, at length, she seemed to have blunted the sting of Death himself; and with the most edifying and most amiable serenity she resigned her spirit into the hands of GOD, *who gave it*: but not without blessing you, and yours, and me a few hours before, in the most solemn manner her enfeebled powers could express. She received the holy communion on Sunday morning, as her last and best *viaticum* (or provision), having taken little other refreshment some days, except perhaps a little jelly, or a mouthful of wine and water. All yesterday, she was perfectly distinct, and charmingly serene to the last.

I have met with abundance of kindness and sympathy from all our friends; particularly Miss Garick, who begs to make her compliments of condolence (as I may say, do all the rest) in the sincerest manner.

And now, my dear sister, allow me to give you the advice I am myself on all hands receiving; but which is easier to give than to take, though not the less indispensable. Nothing can indeed forbid yielding some time to Nature; who, I thank GOD, has done tolerably her duty to me. But, afterwards, I hope we shall feel what we can now only express, great thankfulness for the so long enjoyment of so uncommon a parent; and for the unspeakable patience, and other virtues and graces of her life, of which the happy, though humble, consciousness afforded such consolation at the last. Oh! may we, and all where her influence or example can extend, Oh! may we *live her life, that our latter end may be like hers.*

The coffining is just performed with much decency, as without affectation, according to her own dear injunctions, which to us will ever be sacred. The interment is to be to-morrow at five in the afternoon; of which I hope to give you an account by next post. In the mean time, I shall not forbid you to mingle your tears with mine, the tears of Nature with the thanks of Reason.

I mean to leave this house, which can now afford me very small comfort, in a few days, and move to a little house in the Fountain Close; where I shall become the doctor's nearer neighbour; though, indeed, he has ever been a near neighbour to me, particularly upon the present occasion, on which I have been obliged not a little to his assistance.

May GOD comfort you and yours; and grant us a happy meeting, when we may pour our souls into each other more freely! my frequent prayer, who am ever your own

JAMES ELPHINSTON.

Edin. Sept. 11th, 1750.

From Dr. JOHNSON *to Mr.* ELPHINSTON.

DEAR SIR,

You have, as I find by every kind of evidence, lost an excellent mother; and I hope you will not think me incapable of partaking of your grief. I have a mother, now eighty-two years of age; whom, therefore, I must soon loose, unless it please God that she rather should mourn for me. I read the letters, in which you relate your mother's death to *Mrs. Strahan*; and I think I do myself honour, when I tell you that I read

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* This was added in consequence of my declaring an intention to publish a volume for Mrs. Elphinston; to consist of a selection of Mr. Elphinston's writings and letters, preceded by a more detailed memoir of him, and a portrait. An intention in which I trust I shall be supported by the public.

R. C. D.

them with tears. But tears are neither to me nor to you of any farther use, when once the tribute of nature has been paid. The business of life summons us away from useless grief, and calls to the exercise of those virtues, of which we are lamenting our deprivation. The great benefit which one friend can confer upon another, is to guard, and incite, and elevate his virtues. This your mother will still perform, if you diligently preserve the memory of her life, and of her death; a life, so far as I can learn, useful, wise, and innocent; and a death, resigned, peaceful, and holy. I cannot forbear to mention that neither Reason nor Revelation denies you to hope that you may increase her happiness by obeying her precepts; and that she may, in her present state, look with pleasure upon every act of virtue, to which her instructions or example have contributed. Whether this be more than a pleasing dream, or a just opinion of separate spirits, is, indeed, of no great importance to us, when we consider ourselves as acting under the eye of God. Yet, surely there is something pleasing in the belief, that our separation from those whom we love is merely corporeal; and it may be a great incitement to virtuous friendship, if it can be made probable, that union, which has received the divine approbation, shall continue to eternity.

There is one expedient, by which you may in some degree continue her presence: if you write down minutely what you can remember of her from your earliest years; you will read it with great pleasure, and receive from it many hints of soothing recollection, when time shall remove her yet further from you, and your grief shall be matured to veneration. To this, however painful for the present, I cannot but advise you, as to a source of comfort and satisfaction in the time to come: for all comfort and all satisfaction is sincerely wished you by,

Dear sir,
Your most obliged,
Most obedient,
And most humble servant,
SAM. JOHNSON.

Sept. 25th, 1750.

To Dr. JOHNSON.

DEAR SIR,

While I doubted my ability of making a suitable return to your former letter, the unexpected as unmerited comfort, and next to inspired excellence of last Sunday's, filled me with a transport of gratitude and admiration, which still almost totally deprives me of the power of speaking it. The first sentiment I was capable of expressing was a rapture of thankfulness to the great Creator and Comforter of the World, that still such a friend remained in it; and then, that I, who can plead so small a claim, or promise so poor a return; that I should possess such a share in a friendship, which orators have preached, poets have painted, and princes have wished in vain! But I shall not tire you with all you have made me feel, nor offend your delicacy with praise, as undesired as deserved. Be it my glory to improve your exalted precepts; and so to cultivate that benevolence, as to preserve such a correspondent!

The treasure of my dear mother's letters, which I have been long amassing, and which I shall ever guard with veneration, will greatly facilitate the painful, though pious, task you prescribe: which it might indeed almost wholly save me; but which I am fully determined, by your sage advice, literally to perform. If I shall eagerly embrace every scheme that can perpetuate the memory, and even the presence of my beloved, my honoured guardian; that can preserve and invigorate those important lessons, to which I owe all I have that is valuable; all that has been my past, that constitutes my present, or shall found my future happiness; with how much greater ardour shall I then pursue a method, which I am fond to believe may increase the felicity of my best benefactress; or which may at least animate a piety lasting as my life, in return of a piety lasting as hers! Long may you, dear sir, possess your long-possessed parent; and late may my duty of congratulation be turned into my debt of condolence.

Some of the friends to whom I communicated my letter, have insisted with me to put it into the *Scot's Magazine*, for the benefit of my country. But, however sensible I am of its uncommon value, and of the consolation it might convey to thousands, who cannot boast such a correspondent; yet certain scruples have obliged me to deny the benevolent request, in hopes that I shall easily prevail with you, Sir, to favour the public with an essay, comprising the principal thoughts of the letter, and pur-

posely adapted to still more extensive utility. Though I would not willingly lavish my private treasures, far less publish aught without its author's leave; I shall join with no less ardour in the public gratitude, that you shall have so extended the happiness, without impairing the honour conferred on one whose glory it is to subscribe himself,

Dear Sir,
Your most obliged friend,
And most obedient servant,
JAMES ELPHINSTON.

Edinburgh, Oct. 4th, 1750.

To Dr. Johnson.

I thought you, dear sir, in my debt, but alas! my sister's letter, which I yesterday received, proves me very deeply in yours. And oh! that I were as able as willing to pay. Your tender friendship and exalted genius flew unasked to my aid, when I lost my (then) nearest and dearest relation; oh! that I could now minister equal comfort to you, bereft of a nearer and dearer. I can, indeed, (and am proud to own it) participate your sorrow, if hence it can find any alteration, and do with the more tender sensibility join in mourning your loss, that I now can, from tasting a like happy union, judge what must have been your enjoyment. To paint my notion of the latter were to augment your grief; my idea of the former is scarce to myself supportable. It forces, however, upon me a consideration, which I have hitherto been willing to banish from my mind, that the strongest human tie must one day be broken, that the happiest pair one day must part; that one shall probably go a moment before the other, to complete perhaps the probation of both, and prepare their eternal reunion. For me, therefore, it is good to sorrow with you, as well as to hope. But surely, my dear friend, it were as bold as unnecessary for me to offer any hints either of consolation or counsel to a sufferer who has so powerfully taught the public in general, and me in particular, to indulge nature within the limits of reason, and to exalt the man into a Christian.

But since that modesty, which ever accompanies superior merit, has prompted your grief to seek the aid it used to convey; in obedience, I must answer, and in justice declare, that, of the various lucaments which allayed my distress, none was equal to your public, far less to your private productions. Other sources of solace you know better than myself. I have therefore only to mix my tears with yours, and to wish you every inward and outward help in this your time of need. Nor can I doubt but that the religion and virtue, whose cause you have so effectually espoused, will support under every pressure their brave, their faithful advocate. In this persuasion, as in every good wish to Mr. Johnson, I must be joined, not only by my dearest, who feels most tenderly for him, but by all the sensible and the worthy of this kingdom, who, though mourning that the *Rambler* is come to the end of his labours, cannot but congratulate themselves as well as him, that his labours have ended as they began. How happy must I therefore deem myself in privately sharing with you sorrow or joy, and in styling myself with equal tenderness and truth,

Dearest sir,
Your most obliged,
Most respectful,
And most affectionate servant,
JAMES ELPHINSTON.

Edinburgh, Mar. 26th, 1752.

To Dr. Johnson.

DEAR SIR,

I have just learned my new debt of condolence, of which the greatness does but put me in mind how little you need its payment. While I must, however, grieve with you, through a friendship, where gratitude is but a feeble impulse, it is some joy for me to understand, that no distance, either of place or time, no immediate attention of whatever importance, has been able ever to blunt those filial feelings which are inseparable from a noble mind. But though affection and sympathy claim both their indulgence, I may at least return the kind hint you lent me, on a like occasion, that "tears are neither to you nor to me of any farther use, when once the tribute of nature has been paid."

I need not, dear sir, insinuate to you that neither your parent nor mine was called away, till weary with age, and ripe for heaven; any more than that the longer we were blest with their company on earth, the shorter shall be our separation from them.

Meantime I think, but again with you, that duty even to the dead, as well as to the living, bids us moderate that grief we would not stifle; and return as

soon as possible to the exercise of those faculties, which the worthies we mourn have transmitted us, for the service of a world, that never stands more in need of their aid, than when she seems least to deserve it.

I hope to find you the first day the weather will allow me, enforcing those precepts you both publicly and privately inculcate with so singular power, by a still more powerful example. For, as every solace is your due from at least every Briton; as proud must I be to contribute my little peculiar, as to think how peculiarly it is your due from,

Dearest sir,
Your most affectionate,
As most obliged,
JAMES ELPHINSTON.

Brompton, Feb. 22d, 1759.

POETRY.

ANECDOTES IN FAMILIAR VERSE.

No. XVII.

The Poor Curate.

A CURATE, 'fore a reverend prelate,
Felt so much awe he could not quell it;
And, what with shame, and what with doubt,
Scarce one solution could make out.
The bishop, blest with little suavity,
Mixing austerity with gravity,
Did all he could the priest to mock,
As furious as a turkey cock.
Cried he, as he outrageous grew,
"What bishop made a priest of you?"
The trembling curate hesitated,
The bishop's crest became inflated;
He wondered men of no discerning,
Should chuse those that so little learning
Or nature or the schools had given,
As fit to lead stray'd souls to heaven:
It was not hard the steps to trace
Which brought the church in such disgrace;
While we'd such miserable teachers,
The clergy would be all hedge-preachers.
"What ass, sir, was it? won't you answer?
You can't, perhaps," "Oh yes I can sir."
"Well then, who was it? stupid elf!"
"Sir," cried the curate, "'twas yourself."

BADINE.

No. XVIII.

The Broken Bridge.

Some men so ill a bridge had mended,
It, 'gainst a fall, no soul defended;
But was so ragged and so cleft,
That it was dangerously left.
One cloudy evening, rather late,
Fresh from his cups, a magistrate,
Who had been sharing Bacchus' joys,
With a fine set of jolly boys,
With spirit light, and humour gay,
Chanced, towards home to pass that way;
And, as the road was rough and mazy,
And bridge and head were rather crazy,
No imperfection could discover,
When, his foot slipping, he fell over.
He in the mud and dirt lay sprawling,
Then, at the careless watchman bawling,
"Harkee, you curs'd confounded lout,
Why don't you come and help me out?
The hangman, sir, your back shall tickle;
I'm put here in a pretty pickle!
I'm not hurt much; but, with this check,
A drunkard might have broke his neck.
You thoughtless scoundrel, rascal, slave!"—
"Sir," cried the man, "I humbly crave
Your worship's pardon; had I known,
By chance and by ill-fortune thrown,
You to come this way had intended,
The broken bridge, sir, had been mended.

BADINE.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

RESTORATION OF PEACE AND AMITY.

IT is with great satisfaction that we at length feel ourselves enabled to announce the termination of the disturbances which had existed in the New Theatre Royal, Covent-garden, ever since it was opened to the public.

The usual course of confusion had been repeated, nightly, with little variation, to the 13th inst. inclusive.

On the 14th, however, a public dinner was to take place at the Crown and Anchor, to which were invited all those who disapproved of the conduct of the Managers and Proprietors of the Theatre;* and it was announced that Henry Clifford, Esq. (a Barrister at Law, who had acquired great favour with, if not a great ascendancy over, the O. P.'s, as they were called) was to be in the chair.

The company consisted of about 300 persons.

Mr. Clifford took the Chair; and after

* In the words of the advertisement, "the real Friends of the Drama, and Reprobaters of Managerial Insolence and Brutality."

the cloth was removed, gave the health of the King; which was received with great applause.

Mr. Clifford then informed the company, that, in consequence of his having been chosen to preside at that Meeting, he had that morning received a message from Mr. Kemble, which had produced an interview between them; when Mr. Kemble expressed the most fervent wish to conciliate, and to terminate the dispute between the Public and the Managers. He (Mr. Clifford) had never seen a person who from his manner and deportment appeared more desirous to settle things amicably. They had conversed upon the subject of the existing differences; and Mr. Kemble had expressed a great desire to attend this Meeting, could he be assured that, during the present effervescence of the public mind, he could be guaranteed in a polite reception, and preservation from insult or injury. He (Mr. Clifford), as their Chairman, had, upon this, ventured to assure him that his reception and entertainment should be such as one gentleman ought to receive from others; and that unless the Meeting would accord with his pledge, he would not suffer Mr. Kemble to be invited into the room. If those gentlemen would agree (of which he had no doubt) to support him in this pledge, he would immediately desire Mr. Kemble, who was in the house, to be invited to meet them, and, if possible, carry into effect those conciliatory measures which the Proprietors were inclined to adopt.

A show of hands being made upon this subject, the room unanimously agreed to receive Mr. Kemble, and to treat him with every mark of politeness and respect, as they were pledged to do by their Chairman.

Soon after this, Mr. Kemble entered the room, and was received with as much applause as ever marked his finest piece of acting on the stage. He advanced to the top of the room, and took his seat on the right of Mr. Clifford.

Mr. Clifford then addressed the meeting again. As Mr. Kemble was now in the room, he would inform them of the substance of what had passed at the interview he had with that Gentleman.—Mr. Kemble had expressed himself sincerely sorry for the interruption occasioned to that good understanding which had ever existed between the public and the stage. He had also, on the part of himself and his fellow proprietors, expressed a strong desire to do every thing in their power, to conciliate the public, and restore that harmony and unison of feeling, which had heretofore been so happily common to them. That this attempt had not been made before, was owing to the inability, on the part of the proprietors, of ascertaining to whom they could with propriety address themselves, as the right organs of the public opinion. Now, however, when this meeting was called, they considered it as a fit opportunity for them to state their sentiments and deference to the judgment of the public. Mr. Kemble wished to know what it was that the Public particularly complained of; to which he (Mr. Clifford) replied, the increased prices; the reading of the Riot Act, and the introduction of professional boxers into the Theatre. This latter insult offered to the Public Mr. Kemble declared was unknown to the Managers; it was the act of their servants, and of which they knew nothing until the morning after it had happened. He had no doubt of the fact, however, and lamented it exceedingly. Mr. Clifford also remarked to Mr. Kemble, that one great grievance complained of by the Public was, that of the *private boxes*—(*Loud applause.*) Mr. Kemble declared, that his object was, to do every thing that might meet the approbation of the Public—(*Loud applauses, mixed with cries of* O. P.! O. P.!)—Upon this subject Mr. Clifford said, he had only to make one remark—it was the peculiar characteristic of Englishmen, when they were victorious, to enjoy their victory with moderation. He had heard it remarked, that though *John Bull* was sometimes wrong-headed, he was never wrong-hearted. This, he trusted, would still continue to be his character; and that the present occasion would manifest to the world, that the British public were magnanimous—that they would be content with equitable terms, nor impose on the vanquished those which would be really injurious to the Managers of the Theatre. He had only one word more to say; it was to be understood, that the dropping of all prosecutions was an indispensable article in the present treaty.

This address was received with considerable applause, intermixed in the early part of it with disapprobation.

A gentleman, addressing the chair, observed, that the Public would not be satisfied, unless the admission to the

Pit was reduced to the old Price, 3s. 6d. the Boxes remaining at their present Price; and the private Boxes to be as before Mr. Kemble's connection with Covent-garden Theatre; but it was indispensable that an apology should be made to the Public on the part of the Managers; that Brandon, the box-keeper, should be dismissed; and that the prosecutions instituted by the Theatre should be abandoned.

Here a short pause in the business occurred; when — A toast was given — "The Liberty of the Subject;" which was received with three cheers.

Mr. Clifford said, Mr. Kemble was authorized to say, that the Managers had no objection to lower the price of admission to the pit, and to reduce the number of private boxes; but with respect to the dismissal of Mr. Brandon, he was not then authorized to accede, and wished the Managers might have two or three days to consider of the propositions—(*A cry of no, no.*) Mr. Clifford continued. He said, that the committee appointed to manage the O. P. Subscription had retired to make a few propositions, which he hoped would be approved.

The Chairman then gave, "The ancient and indisputable rights of the Pit;" which was received with great applause.

The next toast given was, "The Stage;" which was received with much approbation.

The Committee having retired for some time, returned, and the Resolutions drawn up by them were proposed from the chair.

Mr. Clifford prefaced them by saying, that he considered them as perfectly equitable; and on a call being made for the names of the Committee, he observed, that he did not know all their names; but the Meeting might be satisfied with their independency and public spirit, when he told them that they were the same gentlemen who were entrusted with the management of the funds subscribed on the Westminster election.

The Resolutions were then read as follow:—

"We presume that the Public will be satisfied with these, if acceded to on the part of the Proprietors this evening, viz.

"I. That the Private Boxes shall be reduced to the same state as they were in the year 1802."

[This Mr. C. explained to be before Mr. Kemble went to Covent-garden, which he did in that year.]

"That the Pit shall be 3s. 6d.—the Boxes 7s."

[Much noise and clamour, and some opposition to the latter part.]

"III. That an Apology shall be made, on the part of the Proprietors, to the Public; and Mr. Brandon shall be dismissed."—(*Great applause.*)

"IV. That all prosecutions and actions, on both sides, shall be quashed."

Owing to the tokens of disapprobation on the part of the second Resolution, the Chairman put them, *seriatim*, to the vote of the Meeting; and they were carried, almost unanimously; some dozen of hands only being held up in opposition to the continuation of the Box-price at 7s.

Mr. Clifford said, that, having submitted these propositions of the Committee to the consideration of the Managers, he begged leave to propose, as a toast—

"May this day's meeting produce a reconciliation between the Managers of Covent-garden Theatre and the Public, equally advantageous to both."

This toast was drank with three cheers.

A little disturbance took place at this time, which called up the Chairman to remind the Meeting of the pledge he had given to Mr. Kemble, of a polite, civil, and gentlemanly reception. He trusted the Meeting would bear this in mind; and also recollect, that the observance of their own pledge would be a personal obligation conferred upon himself. He then said, that Mr. Kemble was desirous of addressing a few words to them, before he departed, to prepare a statement for the newspapers of to-morrow, in consequence of the result of the Meeting. He bespoke a candid hearing for whatever Mr. Kemble had to say.

Mr. Kemble then stood up, amidst great applause, and said—

"*Gentlemen*,

"Before I withdraw, for the purpose of making the necessary preparations for stating the arrangement that has taken place in to-morrow's newspapers,* I beg leave to ex-

* At the foot of the bill of next day was the following note:—

"☞ The Proprietors of the Theatre Royal, Covent-garden, anxious to restore tranquillity to the amusements of the town,

press to you my hope, which I do from the bottom of my heart, that the propositions now agreed to will lay the foundation of a lasting good understanding between the Public and the Theatre. (*Plaudits.*) I have also to return to you, personally, my best thanks, for the kind and polite treatment I have received since I came into this room."

Mr. Kemble then withdrew, with shouts and clapping from the company. "His health," however, was previously given by the Chairman; and "thanks to him for the handsome manner in which he had come forward on this occasion." This toast was received with a burst of approbation; and, soon after, the majority of the meeting departed.

PROCEEDINGS AT THE THEATRE.

The noise and tumult at the New Theatre this night by no means rose to the excess which many apprehended, in consequence of the meeting and dinner which took place at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, and from whence it was expected the company would have proceeded to the theatre in a formidable body. The interruption during the play was partial, and proceeded principally from the communications made almost every minute from the Crown and Anchor company to the pit. At length, the universal cry was, "*Mr. Kemble, Mr. Kemble;*" and at the end of the first act of the farce, Mr. Kemble made his appearance, in his walking-dress—half-boots, great-coat, round hat, and cane, as he had come from the tavern. It required near half-an-hour to procure—what was universally bawled for—*silence*. At length he said,

"*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

"I ask a thousand pardons for presuming to appear before you in a dress so little suitable to the very high respect which I feel, and which it is my anxious wish ever to shew you in this place."—After some interruption, but all from the incessant demand of silence, he resumed—"It is entirely owing to the circumstance of my not being apprized that I should have the honour of appearing before you this night. Ladies and Gentlemen, I have been with the company of gentlemen who have dined together at the Crown and Anchor Tavern; where a set of propositions were submitted to us for consideration, and to which the Proprietors have agreed. The first proposition is, that the Boxes should continue at 7*s.*" (*Applauses and murmurs,*) "That the Pit should be lowered to the old price—That the tier of Private Boxes—*the tier of Boxes in the front of the House*—should be thrown open and restored to the Public at the end of the present season—And, Ladies and Gentlemen, that no trace or recollection of the unfortunate differences, which have so unhappily prevailed so long, should remain, I am further to say, that we most sincerely lament the course that has been pursued; and we engage that all legal proceedings shall forthwith be put a stop to on the part of the Proprietors. I pledge myself that instructions to that effect shall be given immediately. (*Applause.*) Now, Ladies and Gentlemen, before I retire, give me leave to express my most lively sense——"

Here he was interrupted by a loud and almost universal demand *to dismiss Brandon.* The dismission of Brandon was vociferated from every part of the Pit—and there were mixed with this, various other cries—as "Boxes, six shillings."—The Meeting demanded Old Prices generally—and no Private Boxes.—"What do you mean by Boxes in the *front?* No private boxes?"—Amidst this tumult, Mr. Kemble continued making his obeisance in all directions to obtain silence; but in vain.

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beg leave to inform the Public, that, for the future, the prices of admission will be—Boxes, 7*s.*—Pit, 3*s.* 6*d.*—Lower Gallery, 2*s.*—and Upper Gallery, 1*s.*—At the end of the present season, that part of the front boxes which is now occupied as annual boxes, will be restored to the use of the Public, as it was in the old Theatre.(*a*) The Proprietors beg leave to say how sincerely they lament, and how sorry they are, for any irregularities that may have taken place during the late unhappy disputes; and, that no trace or recollection of past differences may be left, they will immediately give directions for stopping all legal proceedings on their part, to which the late circumstances compelled them reluctantly to have recourse. The Proprietors most respectfully rely on the protection of a liberal and enlightened Public, and humbly hope that their attention may now be employed solely in the producing of such entertainments as may be worthy of a British Audience."

(*a*) It has since been found necessary still farther to explain this intention by the following notice:

"It having been suggested to the Proprietors, that the advertisement relative to that part of the Front Boxes which is now occupied by Annual Boxes, is liable to misconstruction, they beg leave most respectfully to state, that at the end of the present season they will open to the public use the circle of Upper Boxes, retaining only the seven Annual Boxes on each side, as they stood in the old Theatre."

He then retired—and, after a short interval, returned; when the cry of "*Dismiss Brandon*" was revived. After ineffectual endeavours to obtain attention, he again withdrew, making the most respectful reverence to the spectators.

An attempt was now made to proceed in the Afterpiece, but in vain. A placard, with the words, *Brandon to be dismissed*, was thrown upon the stage, and taken up by Mr. Munden, who promised to deliver it to Mr. Kemble. But as Mr. Kemble did not appear, it was supposed that no attention had been paid to this demand, and the uproar was consequently renewed.

An attempt was made to go on with the farce—but the clamour was resumed. Mr. Munden then brought on Mr. Brandon, who stood before the company with a paper in his hand, which was no doubt a written apology, and an appeal to their mercy, which he was desirous to read; but he could not obtain a hearing. His submission was really moving, and we have no doubt but that his apology was ample; but they would not hear him—they threw at him oranges, sticks, &c. and he was forced to withdraw. Soon after Mr. Munden brought on *Mr. Harris, junior*, who with an air of much submission, said—"Ladies and Gentlemen, Mr. Brandon is a very old servant of my father,"—Mr. Harris was interrupted with "He must be dismissed." He continued—"Mr. Brandon has been a faithful servant"—Again he was interrupted; and a thousand voices called out, "It is a *sine qua non*. He has not rendered you faithful service—he has outraged all decorum—Send him to Bow-street—Make him a Police Justice. He must be dismissed," &c. &c. &c. Mr. Harris retired, and the Farce was soon concluded amidst the uproar.

Dec. 15. The house was completely crowded in every part long before the curtain drew up; and on the commencement of the music, the Pit demanded "God save the King," which was immediately played, and sung in full chorus. On the appearance of Mr. Kemble in the play (*the Wheel of Fortune*), he was saluted with the loud and general war-cry of the O. P.'s. Order being in some degree restored, he thus addressed the house:—

"*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

"Having had the misfortune to incur your displeasure, Mr. Brandon has withdrawn himself from the office of Box-book and Housekeeper to the Theatre."

This communication was hailed with applause, and the first act was concluded with little or no opposition. Towards the commencement of the second act, the uproar began again; a specific apology was required and insisted on from the Managers, for having employed Jews and professed boxers, to enforce on the Public the plan they had adopted. A Gentleman in the boxes thus addressed the house:—

"*Gentlemen,*

"If you have any portion of English blood in your veins, insist on the most ample and satisfactory atonement for ruffianism."

A letter having been thrown upon the stage, it was taken to Mr. Kemble, who immediately came forward, and again addressed the house to the following effect:—

"*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

"I understand your displeasure now arises from the circumstance of an apology not having yet been made for the introduction of improper persons to this Theatre. I ask your pardon for not having made it sooner (*applause*); and I now, in my own name, and on the part of the other Proprietors, most humbly apologize for the same; we are very sorry for what has passed, and beg leave to assure you, that inclination and duty will alike render it our first pride, for the time to come, to prevent any thing of the kind occurring again."

Mr. Kemble was here cheered by an universal huzza, and the O. P.'s hoisted a large placard in the pit, with the words,

"WE ARE SATISFIED,"

inscribed on it. Each of the performers was saluted with applause on their reappearance; and on the appearance of Mr. Kemble, the acclamations were general and incessant. The first words which Mr. Kemble had to utter as *Penruddock*, after this reconciliation, were peculiarly appropriate:—"Well, here I am once more in London,"—immediately shouts of "Welcome, welcome," issued from all parts of the house. On *Young Woodville's* (Mr. C. KEMBLE) entering his father's house, which had been stripped of all its furniture, in consequence of his imprudence, he says, "What can be the cause of the altered appearance of this house?"—This was also immediately applied by the pit, and cheered accordingly. Towards the conclusion of the play, some confusion having been excited by the crowd near the spikes in the pit, Mr. Kemble again came forward, and said—

"*Gentlemen*,

"There is nothing which the Proprietors have more at heart than to testify a willingness and alacrity on their parts to remove every possible cause of complaint. I beg leave, therefore, to assure you, that these bars and fences which are found to be incommodious to the Pit shall be removed by Monday,"

This address was received with loud huzzas. A placard was again displayed in the pit, with the inscription "*We are satisfied.*" Mr. Kemble bowed, and the whole audience cheered. The curtain dropped amidst reiterated plaudits. The same placard was a third time displayed to the different parts of the house, and greeted with waving of hats and loud huzzas.

LYCEUM.—*Dec.* 19. A comedy, the production of Mr. COBB, was produced for the first time, entitled "SUDDEN ARRIVALS; or, *Too Busy by Half.*"—The principal characters were as follow:—

Transient	Mr. DOWTON
George Transient	Mr. MATHEWS
Major Torringham	Mr. RAYMOND
Captain Alford	Mr. WROUGHTON.
Henry Torringham	Mr. WRENCH
Ballinamony	Mr. JOHNSTONE.
Countess de Rosalba	Mrs. EDWIN
Amelia Torringham	Miss RAY.

Captain Alford, on visiting the Continent, had unexpectedly met his old friend, Major Torringham, at Hamburgh. They dined together, drank freely, quarrelled, fought, and Torringham fell. Alford, distracted with remorse at the fatal event, endeavours to dissipate his mind by travelling; having first written to Transient, who manages all his concerns in England, to educate the son and daughter of Major Torringham at his expense, but to conceal from them all knowledge of their benefactor. Transient is a complete rogue, but with nerves so weak, that his knavery is a painful effort. He has misapplied the funds intended for the two orphans, and hearing of Alford's sudden arrival in England, his object is to prevent the meeting of the young persons with their benefactor. But his endeavours fail. Alford is rescued from robbers by the interference of Henry Torringham. The villainy of old Transient is unmasked, and in despair he prepares to make his escape from London. The Countess de Rosalba, who loves, and is beloved by, Henry Torringham, is however enabled, by means of a letter falling into her hands by mistake, to prevent Transient's escape. At this moment Major Torringham, who was supposed to have lost his life in the duel, arrives in London. This inveterate duellist has followed Alford on the Continent, resolved that death alone shall decide the difference. An interesting meeting between the combatants occurs in the presence of the countess, who exposes the fallacy of false honour; and Torringham bows to the protector of his children, awed and humbled by his superior virtues.

The comic effects of the piece result principally from the character of George Transient, a good-natured, thoughtless, absent man, who is tormented by the wish of becoming a man of business; and who, as "Too Busy by Half," disappoints all the characters in the piece, by falling asleep at the very hour when he had engaged to arrange every thing in which they are most interested. Among a variety of incidents is the circumstance of George Transient writing letters to the principal characters in the comedy; all which letters are wrongly directed, and all lead to discoveries which place the several parties in ridiculous situations.—The business of the play resulting from this mistake was so tediously managed through two whole acts, and so perplexed with improbabilities, as to have produced much opposition from the audience; and, indeed, was almost fatal at the time of its being given out for a second representation. With some curtailments, this comedy may be rendered acceptable for a short period, but it has scarcely sufficient sterling merit to render it a lasting favourite.

To the Editor.

SIR,

I request your insertion of the following reply to a writer in a paper of Dec. 18, who signs himself *a Respectbr of the laws and an Advocate for fair Dealing.*

Mr. Kemble has never "outraged the laws," nor has he sanctioned even the disturbance of the public peace. Mr. Kemble possesses but a small share in the Theatre; and in any direction but that of the stage, I believe, very seldom interfered.

Mr. K. I know, never authorized the introduction of improper persons, or sanctioned violent measures. Mr. K. in conjunction with the other proprietors, submitted to a committee of honourable men the state of the concern. The proprietors, having proved the *justice* of their concern, and well knowing the *legality* of it, endeavoured to ride out the *storm*, wearied and harassed by the eternal din of O. P. O. P. Shocked at exposing his nearest connexions to

personal danger, and perceiving that ruin must infallibly overwhelm the concern, if the proprietors persisted in their conduct, Mr. Kemble conceived and adopted a plan which does him honour. Fearless of meeting his opposers and persecutors, even in the ferment of a tavern, Mr. Kemble appeared at the Crown and Anchor with the proposals of peace. Mr. Kemble was there pressed to assent to the reduction of the pit; which he agreed to without consulting the proprietors, because he felt how necessary for the public peace such a concession was. The restoration of the Theatre to its former state was also agreed upon; and amid a clamour, that Mr. Clifford even could not stop, Mr. K. withdrew. The Proprietors determined also to yield to the O. P. clamour, and to withdraw from his office their faithful servant Brandon;* but they must have felt the injustice of persecuting that man, and hoped that as the public were strong, so they would be merciful.

By giving up the sixpence in the pit, the concern will lose the probable receipt of a very considerable sum; with the centre annual boxes the concern will lose the certain receipt of 4,800*l.* a year. I sincerely hope the fulness of houses may prevent any loss from this arrangement.

Now, Sir, the fair way to consider the conduct of the Proprietors is this:—For the benefit of this great concern, and that includes not only the holders of the property, the renters, and the actors, but eventually the amusements of the Public, very few arrangements were made, and to which I am convinced the body of the public were favourably inclined. A few persons, and I do not imagine the O. P.'s amounted to 500, had the power of disturbing the peace, and preventing the lovers of the drama from visiting the Theatre.

The O. P's insulted and pelted the unfortunate performers when doing their duty, and libelled and abused the most respectable persons, who were equally uninterested in the cause—The government would not interfere—the body of the public would not defend themselves—and the delay of the law (for the trial in the King's Bench would not come on until February) prevented the Proprietors from manifesting to the world the illegality of the conduct of the O. P.'s. Now, Sir, under these circumstances, and feeling the truth of an old and vulgar proverb, "That half a loaf is better than no bread," Mr. Kemble persuaded the other Proprietors to conciliate, and, by conceding a part, to save the vast concern from impending destruction. For so doing, Mr. Kemble, I say, deserves the highest commendation.

Mr. Kemble in his manners is mild, but his nerves are firm. For his character and conduct as a gentleman he is beloved by his numerous friends. For his talents he is admired as an accomplished scholar; as an actor he stands unrivalled. As one of the Proprietors, Mr. K. has exerted himself to restore peace and tranquillity; not compelled by the system of terror that has to him personally been resorted to, but influenced by the most ardent wish to conciliate the minds of those of his countrymen whose conduct has placed the English character in so degraded a light.

T.

* After a servitude of 44 years.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

FOREIGN OFFICE, NOV. 11.

A Letter, of which the following is an Extract, was this day received by Earl Bathurst, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, from Lieutenant-Colonel Carrol, dated Army of the Left, Camp on the Heights of Tamaines, Oct. 19, 1809.

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you, that the army of Marshal Ney, now commanded by General Marchand, advanced on the morning of yesterday, in force 10,000 infantry and 1200 cavalry, with 14 pieces of artillery, to attack this army, which was most judiciously posted on these heights.

The enemy divided his force into three columns, which advanced against the right, centre, and left of our line; it soon became evident that the principal object of his attack was to force and turn our left, it being the point in which our position was weakest.

The enemy, at the commencement, gained some advantage of position on our left, in consequence of the retreat of a small party of our cavalry, destined to cover the left of our line. This success, however, was momentary, as the vanguard, led on by Generals

Mendizabel and Carrera, charged with the greatest spirit and gallantry, routed the enemy, and retook, at the point of the bayonet, six guns, of which the enemy possessed himself during the retreat of the division of our cavalry. The vanguard in this charge committed great slaughter amongst the enemy, taking from them one eight-pound gun, with a quantity of ammunition. After a long and obstinate contest, the enemy, being unable to gain a foot of ground, began to give way in all points. About three o'clock in the afternoon the enemy betook himself to a precipitate and disorderly flight.

The loss of the enemy, as far as we have been yet able to ascertain, exceeds 1000, in killed and prisoners. The numbers of the wounded must be very considerable. Our loss has been comparatively very trifling, not exceeding 300; one Imperial Eagle, one eight-pounder brass gun, three ammunition waggons, twelve drums, with 4 or 5000 stand of arms, an immense quantity of ball cartridge, carts of provisions, and knapsacks loaded with plunder, fell into our hands.

No language can do sufficient justice to the gallant and intrepid conduct of the troops on this memorable day: it would be impossible to make any distinction in the zeal and ardour of the different corps, for all equally panted for the contest. The vanguard and first division, however, had the good fortune to occupy those points against which the enemy directed his principal efforts, and to add fresh laurels to the wreaths they had acquired in Lugo, St. Jago, and San Payo. The steady intrepidity displayed by the second division, through whose ranks the party of retreating cavalry passed, and the spirit and promptness with which it pushed forward against the enemy, who had at the commencement turned our left, is deserving of the highest approbation. The entire of the cavalry, with the exception of the party attached to the vanguard, about 300, who, from being overpowered, were obliged to retreat, evinced the greatest steadiness and resolution in maintaining the post allotted them, and keeping the enemy's cavalry in check. It is, however, to be lamented that our cavalry did not find themselves in a situation to enable them to take advantage of the enemy's disorderly flight across the plain between these heights and the village of Carrascalejo, a league in extent; for had five or six hundred horse charged the fugitives, the victory would have been most decisive. The vanguard of General Ballesteros's division is in sight; we only wait his arrival to pursue, and annihilate the discomfited enemy.

From prisoners we learn, that General Marchand proclaimed at Salamanca his intention of annihilating, by two o'clock on the 18th, 30,000 peasant insurgents: his orders to his army were, on pain of death, to possess itself of the heights by twelve o'clock, as he proposed proceeding to destroy Ballesteros's division, after having dispersed and annihilated this army. The French General certainly appears to have held this army very cheap; judging from his plan of attack, which was far from judicious, but executed, to a certain point, with the greatest bravery, and with that intrepidity which the confidence of success inspires.

Our light troops pursued, and hung on the enemy's rear; several parties of which, amongst whom were two hundred of the regiment of Ballesteros, having expressed a determinatson of hanging on the enemy's flanks as long as the cover of the woods afforded a facility of so doing.

The number of the enemy's dead already found and buried amounts to upwards of 1100. Several, no doubt, will be found in the woods.

[This Gazette contains a letter from Captain Atkins, of the Seine, reporting his having captured, off Bourdeaux, a French brig privateer, of 16 guns, and 121 men; also a letter from Sir George Collier, stating the capture of the French national corvette Le Milan, of 18 guns and 115 men, off Ushant, by the Surveillante under his command.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 14.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Browne, of his Majesty's Sloop the Plover, addressed to Admiral Young, Commander-in-Chief at Plymouth, and transmitted by the latter to John Wilson Croker, Esq.

H. M. S. Plover, off Sicily, Nov. 6.

SIR,

I beg to report to you that at four o'clock this evening a lugger was seen from the masthead, bearing S. E. and a brig in chase of her E. N. E. (which proved to be his Majesty's sloop Actæon. His Majesty's sloop Orestes was in the north-west, and joined in the pursuit); at 40 minutes past seven his Majesty's sloop under my command ran her alongside, when she proved to be the French lugger privateer Le Lezard, of St. Malo, manned with 57 men, and pierced for 14 guns, but not any found on board; sailed from the Isle de Bas last night, and has not made any capture. From the judicious position kept by Lord Viscount Neville, of the Actæon, and Captain Davies, of the Orestes, her escape would have been difficult. I have to add, that the Plover, in company with those sloops, has recaptured the English ship Weymouth, from Gibraltar, just about to enter the port of Aberswrack.

I have the honour to be, &c.

PHILIP BROWNE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 18.

Admiral Sir Roger Curtis, commander-in-chief at Portsmouth, has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. a letter from the Hon. Captain Dundas, of the Euryalus, to Captain Sir Richard King, of the Achille, stating the capture, by the former ship, off Cherbourg, of the French privateer lugger,

L'Etoile, of 14 guns and 48 men, out from the Hogue two days, without making any capture.

Vice-Admiral Whitshed, commander-in-chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels on the coast of Ireland, has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Captain Maitland, of his Majesty's ship Emerald, giving an account of his having, on the 6th instant, captured the French national corvette, Le Fanfaron, of 16 guns and 113 men, commanded by Mons. Deshautear, Capitaine de Fregate. She had sailed two days before from Brest, bound to Guadaloupe, with a cargo of flour, salt provisions, and a quantity of lead, iron, and nails.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 21.

Vice-Admiral Campbell, commander-in-chief in the Downs, has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Captain Maxwell, of his Majesty's sloop the Royalist, giving an account of his having, on the 17th instant, captured between Dungeness and the South Foreland, Le Grand Napoleon, a fast sailing French privateer, of 18 guns and 75 men.

Rear-Admiral Sir R. J. Strachan has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Captain Adye, of his Majesty's sloop the Briseis, giving account of his having captured, on the 6th instant, off Heligoland, the Reciprocite, Danish privateer, of four guns and 14 men, out 12 days from Husum, without making any capture.

FOREIGN-OFFICE, NOV. 27.

A Despatch, of which the following is a Copy, was this day received by Earl Bathurst, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, from Colonel Carrol, dated Army of the Left, head-quarters, Salamanca, October 26, 1809.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that on the 21st inst. the Duke del Parque moved forward with his army from Tamanes to Carrascal del Obispo, and having pushed on a column towards Matilla and Jelo (as if with an intention of approaching Salamanca, by Muniguela), proceeded to the left by a rapid lateral movement towards Ledesma, where we crossed the Tormes on the 23d. On the 24th we arrived at Amanara, and on the morning of yesterday (the 25th), reached the heights which command Salamanca to the northward, where the Patriots had the mortification to learn that the enemy, having had intimation of our approach, evacuated the town the preceding night, retreating precipitately to Toro, taking with him a quantity of church plate, and other articles of plunder. The entrance of our army into this town yesterday presented a most gratifying spectacle. The different brigades, successively forming in the spacious and beautiful square, proclaimed with loud and reiterated vivas their beloved Fernando, whilst the bands of the different corps played several popular and patriotic airs; nor did the zeal of the Patriots suffer them to omit the tribute of their gratitude to their sincere and firm ally; and God save King George and Fernando were alternately repeated during the entire of the day. Amidst the universal joy which pervaded our ranks, a small portion of regret was discernible, occasioned by the escape of the enemy, which the soldiers had already considered as their captives. The advance of our column of Mantilla, induced the enemy to suppose that we should have approached Salamanca by Muniguela, and consequently drew their attention to that quarter, which presented them many favourable positions, and from whence the passage of the Tormes is difficult. So judicious, rapid, and masked was our march by Ledesma, that the enemy was totally ignorant of our real point of attack, until our arrival at Almanara, a village about three leagues from hence. It is a well-ascertained fact, that the first intimation General Marchand had of our approach from Ledesma, reached him at six o'clock on the evening of the 24th; at eight o'clock his orders for retreat were issued with the utmost secrecy to the commanders of brigades; at ten o'clock the infantry, and at twelve the cavalry, commenced their march, and so great was their apprehensions of pursuit, that they did not halt until they reached Toro. The enemy's loss in killed and prisoners, at the battle of Tamanes, exceeds 1200; and from every information we can collect, from the best authorities here, their wounded amount to 2000, of which number a great proportion are officers: one general, one colonel, several subaltern officers, and 75 privates died of their wounds on the night of their retreat from Tamanes.

Illuminations will take place here this night, and to-morrow a solemn *Te Deum* will be celebrated in thanksgiving for the signal victory gained at Tamanes over the enemies of liberty and religion. The victory of Tamanes and our entrance to Salamanca, will no doubt prove highly beneficial to our cause. This army (which will daily increase in numbers), now feels a degree of confidence in its powers hitherto unknown to it.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. P. CARROL.

Major B. S. Col. Sp. S.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 28.

Vice-Admiral Holloway, Commander in Chief at Newfoundland, has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. Graham, of the Vestal frigate, giving an account of the capture by that ship, on the 19th inst. of the French privateer brig L'Intrepide, pierced for 20 guns, and having a complement of 125 men, then on her first cruise. The Vestal has also recaptured the English

brig Bellona, from Newfoundland to Jersey; and the English ship Fortitude, from the Brazils to Liverpool.

Capt. Brace, of the Virginie frigate, has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. Sir W. Bolton, of the Druid, giving an account of his having captured, on the 13th inst. the French national brig Le Basque, of 16 guns and 112 men, commanded by Mons. Liscourt, Lieutenant de Vaisseau, with flower and other stores. And also a letter from Capt. Worth, of the Helena sloop, stating the capture, on the same day, of the Revenge French privateer, of St. Maloes, pierced for 16 guns, and 61 men on board.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

TREATY OF PEACE BETWEEN AUSTRIA AND FRANCE.

THE Treaty commences by stating that the two Emperors, desirous of putting an end to the war, had commissioned each a Plenipotentiary (M. Champagny and the Prince of Lichtenstein), who had agreed upon the following articles:—

"Art. I. states, that after the exchange of the Ratifications, there shall be peace and friendship between the Emperor of the French, &c. and the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and Bohemia.——Art. II. That the Peace is also common to the Kings of Spain, Holland, Naples, Bavaria, Wirtemburgh, Saxony, Westphalia, and all the Members of the Rhenish League, the Allies of France.——Art. III. That the Emperor of Austria engages for the acquiescence of all the Princes of his House to the hereinafter mentioned allotments of territory,—1. He cedes and transfers to his Majesty the Emperor of the French, to form a part of the League of the Rhine, and to be placed at his disposition for the interest of the Sovereigns of the League; The territories of Saltzburgh and Berchtolsgaden; that part of Upper Austria, situate on the farther side of a line running from the Danube, at the village of Straas, therein comprehending Weissenkirch, Wedersdorff, Michelbach, Greist, Muckenhossen, Helst, and Jedina; thence in the direction of Schwandstadt, the town of Schwandstadt on the Alter, and thence ascending along the bank of that river, and the lake of the same name, to the point where the lake touches upon the territory of Saltzburgh. His Majesty the Emperor of Austria shall only retain in property the Woods, belonging to the Salz-Cammer-Gut, and forming part of the manor of Mondsee, with liberty to cut and carry thence the brushwood, but without enjoying any right of Sovereignty upon that territory. 2. He alfo cedes to his Majesty the Emperor of the French, King of Italy, the County of Goritia, the manor of Montefalcone, the Government and City of Trieste, Carniola with its dependencies on the Gulf of Trieste, the Circle of Willach, in Carinthia, and all the territories lying on the right bank of the Saave, from the point where that river leaves Carniola, along its course to where it touches the frontiers of Bosnia; namely, a part of Provincial Croatia, six districts of Military Croatia, Fiume and the Hungarian Littorale, Austrian Istria, or the district of Castua, the Islands depending on the ceded territories, and all other territories, however named, upon the right bank of the Saave—the middle stream of the said river serving as the boundary between the two States.—Lastly, the Lordship of Radzuns lying in the Graubunderland.—3. He cedes and makes over to his Majesty the King of Saxony, the territory of Bohemia, depending upon, and included in the territory of the Kingdom of Saxony; namely, the parishes and villages of Guntersdorff, Taubantranke, Gerlochsheim, Lenkersdorff, Schirgiswald, Winkel, &c.—4. He cedes and makes over to the King of Saxony, to be united to the Duchy of Warsaw, the whole of Wester or New Gallicia, a district round Cracow, on the right bank of the Vistula, to be hereafter ascertained, and the Circle of Zamose, in Eastern Gallicia. The district round Cracow, upon the right bank of the Vistula, shall in the direction of Podgorze, have for its circumference the distance from Podgorze to Wieliczka. The line of demarkation shall pass through Wieliczka, and to the Westward touch upon Scawina, and to the Eastward upon the Beck, which falls into the Vistula at Brzdegy. Wieliczka and the whole of the territory of the salt-pits shall belong in common to the Emperor of Austria, and the King of Saxony. Justice shall be administered therein in the name of the Municipal Power; there shall be quartered there only the troops necessary for the support of the Police, and they shall consist of equal numbers of those of both nations. The Austrian salt from Wieliczka, on its conveyance over the Vistula, and through the Duchy of Warsaw, shall not be subject to any toll duties. Corn of all kinds, raised in Austrian Gallicia, may also be freely exported across the Vistula. His Majesty the Emperor of Austria, and his Majesty the King of Saxony, may form such an arrangement with regard to these boundaries, as that the Sau, from the point where it touches upon the circle of Zamose, to its confluence with the Vistula, shall serve as the line of demarkation between both States. 5. He cedes and makes over to his Majesty the Emperor of Russia, in the Easternmost part of Gallicia, a tract of territory containing a population of

400,000 souls, the city of Brodi being, nevertheless, not therein included. This territory shall be amicably ascertained by Commissioners on the part of both Empires.——IV. The Teutonic Order having been abolished in the States of the League of the Rhine, his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, in the name of his Imperial Highness the Archduke Anthony, abdicates the Grand Mastership of that order in his States, and recognizes the dispositions taken with regard to the property of the Order, locally situated out of the Austrian territory. Pensions shall be assigned to those who have been on the civil establishment of the Order.——V. Debts funded upon the territory of the ceded provinces, and allowed by the States of the said provinces, or accruing from expenses incurred for their administration, shall alone follow the fate of those provinces.——VI. The provinces which are to be restored to his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, shall be administered for his behoof by the Austrian constituted authorities, from the day of exchanging the ratification of the present Treaty; and the Imperial domains, wheresoever situated, from the 1st of November next. It is, nevertheless, understood, that the French army in this country shall take for their use whatever articles cannot be supplied by their magazines for the subsistence of the troops and the wants of the hospitals; and also whatever shall be necessary for the conveyance of their sick, and the evacuation of the magazines. An arrangement shall be made between the high contracting parties respecting all war contributions, of whatever denomination, previously imposed on the Austrian provinces occupied by the French and allied troops; in consequence of which arrangement, the levying of the said contributions shall cease from the day of the exchange of the Ratifications.——VII. His Majesty the Emperor of the French, King of Italy, engages to give no obstruction to the importation or exportation of merchandise into and from Austria, by the way of the port of Fiume; this, nevertheless, not being construed to include English goods or manufactures. The transit duties on the goods thus imported or exported, shall be lower than upon those of all other nations, the kingdom of Italy excepted. An inquiry shall be instituted, to ascertain whether any advantages can be allowed to the Austrian trade, in the other ports ceded by this Treaty.——VIII. The titles of domains, archives, plans, and maps of the countries, towns, and fortresses ceded, shall be given up within two months after the period of the Ratification.——IX. His Majesty the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and and Bohemia, engages to discharge the yearly interest, arrears, and capitals, invested in securities of the Government, States, Bank Lottery, or other public establishments, by subjects, companies, or corporate bodies in France, the Kingdom of Italy, and the Grand Duchy of Berg.—Measures shall also be taken to completely liquidate the sum due to Mont St. Theresa, now Mont Napoleon, at Milan.—— X. His Majesty the Emperor of the French engages to procure a full and complete pardon for the inhabitants of the Tyrol and Voralburg, who have taken a part in the insurrection; so that they shall not be prosecuted either in person or property.—The Emperor of Austria also pardons the Gallicians, and the inhabitants of the territories restored to him. The inhabitants of the Duchy of Warsaw, possessing landed estates in Austrian Gallicia, whether public officers or private individuals, shall enjoy the revenues thereof, without paying any duty thereon, or experiencing any obstruction.—XI. Within six weeks from the exchange of the present Treaty, posts shall be erected, to mark the boundaries of Cracow, upon the right bank of the Vistula. For this purpose there shall be nominated Austrian, French, and Saxon Commissioners.—The same measures shall be adopted within the same period upon the frontiers of Upper Austria, Saltzburgh, Willach, and Carniola, as far as the Saave. The Thalweg (stream) of the Saave shall determine what Islands of that River shall belong to each power. For this purpose French and Austrian Commissioners shall be nominated.——XII. A Military Convention shall be forthwith entered into, to regulate the respective periods within which the various provinces restored to his Majesty the Emperor of Austria shall be evacuated. The said Convention shall be adjusted on the basis that Moravia shall be evacuated in 14 days; that part of Gallicia which remains in possession of Austria, the city and district of Vienna, in one month; Lower Austria in two months; and the remaining districts and territories not ceded by this Treaty, shall be evacuated by the French troops, and those of their allies, in two months and a half, or earlier if possible, from the exchange of the Ratifications.—This Convention shall regulate all that relates to the evacuation of the Hospitals and Magazines of the French army, and the entrance of the Austrian troops into the territories evacuated by the French or their allies; and also the evacuation of that part of Croatia ceded by the present Treaty to his Majesty the Emperor of the French.——XIII. The prisoners of war taken by France and her Allies from Austria, and by Austria from France and her Allies, that have not yet been released, shall be given up within 14 days after the exchange of the Ratifications of the present Treaty.——XIV. The Emperor of the French, King of Italy, Protector of the League of the Rhine, guarantees the inviolability of the possessions of his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and Bohemia, in the state in which they shall be, in consequence of the present Treaty.——XV. His Majesty the Emperor of

brig Bellona, from Newfoundland to Jersey; and the English ship Fortitude, from the Brazils to Liverpool.

Capt. Brace, of the Virginie frigate, has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. Sir W. Bolton, of the Druid, giving an account of his having captured, on the 13th inst. the French national brig Le Basque, of 16 guns and 112 men, commanded by Mons. Liscourt, Lieutenant de Vaisseau, with flower and other stores. And also a letter from Capt. Worth, of the Helena sloop, stating the capture, on the same day, of the Revenge French privateer, of St. Maloes, pierced for 16 guns, and 61 men on board.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

TREATY OF PEACE BETWEEN AUSTRIA AND FRANCE.

THE Treaty commences by stating that the two Emperors, desirous of putting an end to the war, had commissioned each a Plenipotentiary (M. Champagny and the Prince of Lichtenstein), who had agreed upon the following articles:—

"Art. I. states, that after the exchange of the Ratifications, there shall be peace and friendship between the Emperor of the French, &c. and the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and Bohemia.——Art. II. That the Peace is also common to the Kings of Spain, Holland, Naples, Bavaria, Wirtemburgh, Saxony, Westphalia, and all the Members of the Rhenish League, the Allies of France.——Art. III. That the Emperor of Austria engages for the acquiescence of all the Princes of his House to the hereinafter mentioned allotments of territory.—1. He cedes and transfers to his Majesty the Emperor of the French, to form a part of the League of the Rhine, and to be placed at his disposition for the interest of the Sovereigns of the League; The territories of Saltzburgh and Berchtolsgaden; that part of Upper Austria, situate on the farther side of a line running from the Danube, at the village of Straas, therein comprehending Weissenkirch, Wedersdorff, Michelbach, Greist, Muckenhossen, Helst, and Jedina; thence in the direction of Schwandstadt, the town of Schwandstadt on the Alter, and thence ascending along the bank of that river, and the lake of the same name, to the point where the lake touches upon the territory of Saltzburgh. His Majesty the Emperor of Austria shall only retain in property the Woods, belonging to the Salz-Cammer-Gut, and forming part of the manor of Mondsee, with liberty to cut and carry thence the brushwood, but without enjoying any right of Sovereignty upon that territory. 2. He alfo cedes to his Majesty the Emperor of the French, King of Italy, the County of Goritia, the manor of Montefalcone, the Government and City of Trieste, Carniola with its dependencies on the Gulf of Trieste, the Circle of Willach, in Carinthia, and all the territories lying on the right bank of the Sauve, from the point where that river leaves Carniola, along its course to where it touches the frontiers of Bosnia; namely, a part of Provincial Croatia, six districts of Military Croatia, Fiume and the Hungarian Littorale, Austrian Istria, or the district of Castua, the Islands depending on the ceded territories, and all other territories, however named, upon the right bank of the Sauve—the middle stream of the said river serving as the boundary between the two States.—Lastly, the Lordship of Radzuns lying in the Graubunderland.—3. He cedes and makes over to his Majesty the King of Saxony, the territory of Bohemia, depending upon, and included in the territory of the Kingdom of Saxony; namely, the parishes and villages of Guntersdorff, Taubantranke, Gerlochsheim, Lenkersdorff, Schirgiswald, Winkel, &c.—4. He cedes and makes over to the King of Saxony, to be united to the Duchy of Warsaw, the whole of Wester or New Gallicia, a district round Cracow, on the right bank of the Vistula, to be hereafter ascertained, and the Circle of Zamose, in Eastern Gallicia. The district round Cracow, upon the right bank of the Vistula, shall in the direction of Podgorze, have for its circumference the distance from Podgorze to Wieliczka. The line of demarkation shall pass through Wieliczka, and to the Westward touch upon Scawina, and to the Eastward upon the Beck, which falls into the Vistula at Brzdegy. Wieliczka and the whole of the territory of the salt-pits shall belong in common to the Emperor of Austria, and the King of Saxony. Justice shall be administered therein in the name of the Municipal Power; there shall be quartered there only the troops necessary for the support of the Police, and they shall consist of equal numbers of those of both nations. The Austrian salt from Wieliczka, on its conveyance over the Vistula, and through the Duchy of Warsaw, shall not be subject to any toll duties. Corn of all kinds, raised in Austrian Gallicia, may also be freely exported across the Vistula. His Majesty the Emperor of Austria, and his Majesty the King of Saxony, may form such an arrangement with regard to these boundaries, as that the Sau, from the point where it touches upon the circle of Zamose, to its confluence with the Vistula, shall serve as the line of demarkation between both States. 5. He cedes and makes over to his Majesty the Emperor of Russia, in the Easternmost part of Gallicia, a tract of territory containing a population of

400,000 souls, the city of Brodi being, nevertheless, not therein included. This territory shall be amicably ascertained by Commissioners on the part of both Empires.——IV. The Teutonic Order having been abolished in the States of the League of the Rhine, his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, in the name of his Imperial Highness the Archduke Anthony, abdicates the Grand Mastership of that order in his States, and recognizes the dispositions taken with regard to the property of the Order, locally situated out of the Austrian territory. Pensions shall be assigned to those who have been on the civil establishment of the Order.——V. Debts funded upon the territory of the ceded provinces, and allowed by the States of the said provinces, or accruing from expenses incurred for their administration, shall alone follow the fate of those provinces.——VI. The provinces which are to be restored to his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, shall be administered for his behoof by the Austrian constituted authorities, from the day of exchanging the ratification of the present Treaty; and the Imperial domains, wheresoever situated, from the 1st of November next. It is, nevertheless, understood, that the French army in this country shall take for their use whatever articles cannot be supplied by their magazines for the subsistence of the troops and the wants of the hospitals; and also whatever shall be necessary for the conveyance of their sick, and the evacuation of the magazines. An arrangement shall be made between the high contracting parties respecting all war contributions, of whatever denomination, previously imposed on the Austrian provinces occupied by the French and allied troops; in consequence of which arrangement, the levying of the said contributions shall cease from the day of the exchange of the Ratifications.——VII. His Majesty the Emperor of the French, King of Italy, engages to give no obstruction to the importation or exportation of merchandise into and from Austria, by the way of the port of Fiume; this, nevertheless, not being construed to include English goods or manufactures. The transit duties on the goods thus imported or exported, shall be lower than upon those of all other nations, the kingdom of Italy excepted. An inquiry shall be instituted, to ascertain whether any advantages can be allowed to the Austrian trade, in the other ports ceded by this Treaty.——VIII. The titles of domains, archives, plans, and maps of the countries, towns, and fortresses ceded, shall be given up within two months after the period of the Ratification.——IX. His Majesty the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and and Bohemia, engages to discharge the yearly interest, arrears, and capitals, invested in securities of the Government, States, Bank Lottery, or other public establishments, by subjects, companies, or corporate bodies in France, the Kingdom of Italy, and the Grand Duchy of Berg.—Measures shall also be taken to completely liquidate the sum due to Mont St. Theresa, now Mont Napoleon, at Milan.—— X. His Majesty the Emperor of the French engages to procure a full and complete pardon for the inhabitants of the Tyrol and Voralburg, who have taken a part in the insurrection; so that they shall not be prosecuted either in person or property.—The Emperor of Austria also pardons the Gallicians, and the inhabitants of the territories restored to him. The inhabitants of the Duchy of Warsaw, possessing landed estates in Austrian Gallicia, whether public officers or private individuals, shall enjoy the revenues thereof, without paying any duty thereon, or experiencing any obstruction.—XI. Within six weeks from the exchange of the present Treaty, posts shall be erected, to mark the boundaries of Cracow, upon the right bank of the Vistula. For this purpose there shall be nominated Austrian, French, and Saxon Commissioners.—The same measures shall be adopted within the same period upon the frontiers of Upper Austria, Saltzburgh, Willach, and Carniola, as far as the Saave. The Thalweg (stream) of the Saave shall determine what Islands of that River shall belong to each power. For this purpose French and Austrian Commissioners shall be nominated.——XII. A Military Convention shall be forthwith entered into, to regulate the respective periods within which the various provinces restored to his Majesty the Emperor of Austria shall be evacuated. The said Convention shall be adjusted on the basis that Moravia shall be evacuated in 14 days; that part of Gallicia which remains in possession of Austria, the city and district of Vienna, in one month; Lower Austria in two months; and the remaining districts and territories not ceded by this Treaty, shall be evacuated by the French troops, and those of their allies, in two months and a half, or earlier if possible, from the exchange of the Ratifications.—This Convention shall regulate all that relates to the evacuation of the Hospitals and Magazines of the French army, and the entrance of the Austrian troops into the territories evacuated by the French or their allies; and also the evacuation of that part of Croatia ceded by the present Treaty to his Majesty the Emperor of the French.——XIII. The prisoners of war taken by France and her Allies from Austria, and by Austria from France and her Allies, that have not yet been released, shall be given up within 14 days after the exchange of the Ratifications of the present Treaty.——XIV. The Emperor of the French, King of Italy, Protector of the League of the Rhine, guarantees the inviolability of the possessions of his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and Bohemia, in the state in which they shall be, in consequence of the present Treaty.——XV. His Majesty the Emperor of

Austria recognizes all the alterations which have taken place, or may subsequently take place, in Spain, Portugal, and Italy.——XVI. His Majesty the Emperor of Austria, desirous to co-operate in the restoration of a maritime peace, accedes to the prohibitory system with respect to England, adopted by France and Russia, during the present maritime war. His Imperial Majesty shall break off all intercourse with Great Britain, and with respect to the English Government, place himself in the situation he stood in previous to the present war.—XVII. His Majesty the Emperor of the French, King of Italy, and his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and Bohemia, shall observe with respect to each other, the same ceremonial in regard to rank and other points of etiquette, as before the present war.——XVIII. The Ratification of the present Treaty shall be exchanged within six days, or sooner, if possible.—Done and signed at Vienna, Oct. 14, 1809. "(Signed)

"J. B. Nompere de Champagny.
John Prince of Lichtenstein.

"*Given at our Imperial Camp at Schoenbrunn, Oct.* 15, 1809.

"(Signed), &c. &c. Napoleon."

An article has appeared, which, though accompanied with a pledge of its authenticity, we doubt being so. It is given as a

Copy of a Letter from Bonaparte to the Emperor of Russia, *dated Schoenbrunn, October* 10,

and is as follows:—

"Monsieur my brother,

"The Duke of Vicenza informs me, that your Imperial Majesty wished for peace in Sweden, and that you have obtained the advantages which you desired. Will your Majesty permit me to congratulate you upon the event?

"The negociations of Altenburgh have been transferred to Vienna. Prince John of Lichtenstein conducts them with M. De Champagny, and I expect I shall soon be able to inform your Majesty of peace being concluded with Austria. You will see by the treaty, that, conformably to your wishes, the greater part of Gallicia will not change masters; and that I have managed your interests as you would have done yourself, conciliating every thing with what honour required of me. The property and welfare of the Duchy of Warsaw require that it should possess the favourable regards of your Majesty; and your Majesty's subjects may rest assured that, in no case, nor under any circumstances, have they to expect any protection from me.

"I have given Austria the most advantageous peace that she could expect. She only loses Saltzburgh, and a mere trifle on the side of the Inn. She cedes nothing in Bohemia. On the side of Italy she cedes only what is indispensible for any communication with Dalmatia. The Austrian Monarchy, therefore, remains entire. This is the second experiment which I have been willing to make. I have used towards her a moderation which she had no right to expect. In this I hope I have done what is gratifying to your Majesty.

"I send your Majesty the English Journals last received. You will there see, that the English Ministers are fighting with each other; that there is a revolution in the Ministry, and that all is perfect anarchy. The folly and absurdity of that Cabinet are beyond description. They have recently occasioned the destruction of from 25 to 30,000 men in the most horrible country in the world; it would have been just as well to have thrown them into the sea; so pestilential are the marshes of Walcheren! In Spain they have lost a very considerable number of men. General Wellesley has had the extreme imprudence to commit himself in the heart of Spain with 30,000 men, having on his flanks three armies, consisting of 90 battalions, and from 40 to 50 squadrons, whilst he had in his front the army commanded by the King, which was of equal force. It is difficult to conceive such an act of presumption. It remains at present to be ascertained who are to succeed the late Ministry.

"The United States are on the worst terms with England, and seem disposed, sincerely and seriously, to approximate to our system.

"I pray God, Monsieur my Brother, to have you in his high and holy keeping, &c."

We extract the following important and interesting document from the *Moniteur* of the 4th inst.

Buonaparte's Speech to the Legislative Body, Dec. 3.

"*Gentlemen Deputies of Departments to the Legislative Body.*

"Since your last Session, I have reduced Arragon and Castile to submission, and driven from Madrid the fallacious Government formed by England. I was marching upon Cadiz and Lisbon, when I was under the necessity of tracing back my steps, and of planting my Eagles on the ramparts of Vienna. Three months have seen the rise and termination of this fourth Punic war. Accustomed to the devotedness and courage of my armies, I must nevertheless, under these circumstances, acknowledge the particular proofs of affection which my soldiers of Germany have given me.—The genius of France conducted the English army, it has terminated its projects in the pestilential marshes of Walcheren. At that important period I remained 400 leagues distant, certain of the new glory which my people would acquire, and of the grand character they would display. My hopes have not been deceived; I owe particular thanks to the citizens of the departments of the Pas de Calais and the North. Frenchmen! Every one that shall oppose you, shall be conquered and reduced to submission. Your grandeur shall be increased by the hatred of your enemies. You

have before you years of glory and prosperity. You have the force and energy of Hercules of the Ancients.—I have united Tuscany to the Empire. The Tuscans were worthy of it by the mildness of their character, by the attachment their ancestors have always shewn us, and by the services they have rendered to European civilization.—History pointed out to me the conduct I ought to pursue towards Rome: the Popes become Sovereigns of part of Italy, have constantly shewn themselves enemies of every preponderating power in the Peninsula; they have employed their Spiritual power to injure it. It was then demonstrated to me that the spiritual influence exercised in my States by a foreign Sovereign, was contrary to the independence of France, to the dignity and safety of my throne. However, as I acknowledge the necessity of the spiritual influence of the descendants of the first pastors, I could not conciliate these grand interests, but by annulling the donative of the Emperors my predecessors, and by uniting the Roman States to France.—By the Treaty of Vienna, all the Kings and Sovereigns my allies, who have given me so many proofs of the constancy of their friendship, have acquired and shall acquire a fresh increase of territory.—The Illyrian provinces stretch the frontiers of my great Empire to the Saave. Contiguous to the Empire of Constantinople, I shall find myself in a situation to watch over the first interests of my commerce in the Mediterranean, the Adriatic, and the Levant. I will protect the Porte, if the Porte withdraw herself from the fatal influence of England. I shall know how to punish her, if she offer herself to be governed by cunning and perfidious counsels.—I have wished to give the Swiss Nation a new proof of my esteem, by annexing to my titles that of their Mediator, and thus putting an end to all the uneasiness endeavoured to be spread among that brave people.—Holland, placed between England and France, is equally bruised by them. Yet she is the *debouche* of the principal arteries of my Empire. Changes will become necessary; the safety of my frontiers, and the well understood interests of the two countries, imperiously require them.—Sweden has lost by her alliance with England, after a disastrous war, the finest and most important of her provinces. Happy would it have been for that Nation, if the wise Prince that governs her now, had ascended the throne some years sooner! This example proves anew to Kings that the alliance of England is the surest presage of ruin.—My ally and friend, the Emperor of Russia, has united to his vast Empire Finland, Moldavia, Walachia, and a district of Gallicia. I am not jealous of any thing that can produce good to that Empire. My sentiments for its illustrious Sovereign are in unison with my policy.—When I shall shew myself beyond the Pyrenees, the frightened leopard will fly to the ocean, to avoid shame, defeat, and death. The triumph of my arms will be the triumph of the genius of good over that of evil, of moderation, order, and morality, over civil war, anarchy, and the bad passions. My friendship and protection will, I hope, restore tranquillity and happiness to the people of the Spains.

"Gentlemen Deputies of Departments to the Legislative Body, I have directed my Minister of the Interior to lay before you the history of the Legislation, of the Administration, and of the Finances of the year just expired; you will see that all the ideas I had conceived for the amelioration of my people, have been followed with the greatest activity: that in Paris, as in the most distant parts of my Empire, the war has not produced any delay in the public works. The Members of my Council of State will submit to you different projects of law, and especially the law upon the Finances; you will see in it their prosperous condition. I demand of my people no new sacrifice, though circumstances have obliged me to double my military means."

Buonaparte seems to be collecting together as many Kings and Princes at Paris as the extent of his influence can procure; there to assist him in his last grand scheme of ambition, of rendering himself *Emperor Autocrat of the West.*

A Court of Inquiry appointed to consider the conduct of General Monnet, the late Governor of Flushing, has declared him guilty of cowardice and treason, and sentenced him to death.—Happily for him he is a prisoner of war in England.

The Portuguese Papers contain a Decree of the Prince Regent of Portugal for reducing the number of the Members of Government, and appointing Lord Wellington Marshal General of the Portuguese armies, with a voice in the Council; and a charge that his Lordship shall be consulted upon all occasions.

Two persons were executed last month at Bamberg, for having attempted a short time since, to assassinate the Duke of Abrantes. (Junot) The Duke had, it appears, violated the wife of the one, and seduced the daughter of the other.

ROYAL CRIM. CON.—The Hereditary Princess of Denmark, daughter to the Duke of Mecklenburgh, has been detected in the absence of her husband, carrying on a criminal intrigue with a Frenchman named Dupuis, formerly a ballet-master, and who had been chosen to instruct the Princess in singing. Dupuis has been banished the Danish territories, under pain of death; and the Princess has been sent to Altona, and will probably be repudiated by her injured spouse.

[*** We stop the press to announce a report, that *Holland has been incorporated with France*; and the fact, that, *Buonaparte has dissolved his Marriage with Josephine.*]

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

AT no period has our Indian commerce suffered greater losses than within the last twelve months; 15 or 16 vessels having been captured or lost within that time.

As there have been several mis-statements, and some of them calculated to wound the feelings of the relatives of the unfortunate sufferers on board the lost and missing East-Indiamen, we publish the following correct statement of the lost, missing, and taken, from the commencement of the present year to this day: Missing, supposed to be lost:—The Experiment, Glory, Lord Nelson, Jane Duchess of Gordon, Lady Jane Dundas, Bengal, and Calcutta.—Britannia and Lord Gardner, lost on the Goodwin Sands; Walpole, lost off Margate; Skelton Castle, lost near Bengal River; Travers, struck on a rock, and was lost, in India; Streatham and Europe, taken by the French in the Bay of Bengal; and Asia, lost in Bengal River.

DEC. 6. His Majesty held a Privy Council, at which the Marquiss of Wellesley was introduced, and sworn as Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

4. The trial of the Duke of Gordon for an assault with intent to violate, &c. came on in the Court of King's Bench. By the statement of Counsel, the prosecutrix was Sarah, the now wife of Thomas Waite, a journeyman carpenter, and at the time of the assault, a domestic servant with Lady Mary Stanley, who let her house to the Duke during her absence in the country, leaving the prosecutrix, then unmarried, to take care of it. The origin of the assault commenced by his Grace, a very old man, ordering the window-shutters of the dining-room to be put to. He first questioned Sarah whether she was a town or country girl? persuaded her to take a glass of wine! at another time (the shutters to) offered her some apples, which she very reluctantly accepted; gave her at different times a new shilling and money to buy a new gown; asked her to give him a kiss—she refused; put his hands into her bosom, and proceeded to take other indecent liberties with her, &c. &c. After the Counsel for the prosecutrix had stated these circumstances, Sarah Waite was called—she did not appear.—Lord Ellenborough said, that there was no evidence for the prosecution; and he thought, if even what the Learned Counsel had stated could be proved, th · · would be little to support the charge. Mr. Garrow observed, it was the infamous sequel of an infamous business; and the Attorney-General added, he believed it was a wicked conspiracy against his client. He said, the prosecutrix dared not appear; this, however, was not the fact, for she did appear; but not till after a verdict of acquittal had been pronounced by the Jury.

11. The trial of Messrs. Daniel and Francis Wright and Mrs. Clarke, on an indictment for a conspiracy, came on in the Court of King's Bench.—Mr. Arabin, jun. counsel for Mr. Wardle, opened the pleadings; and Mr. Adley (in the absence of Mr. Sergeant Best, who was subpœnaed as a witness on the part of the prosecution, but not called) stated at great length the circumstances to the Jury. The witnesses called to prove that Mr. Wardle had not made himself liable to pay Wright for Mrs. Clarke's furniture, and consequently to prove by inference, the fact of the conspiracy, were the Colonel himself, Major Dodd, Mr. Glennie, and Sir R. Phillips. The two first contradicted the testimony given by Mrs. Clarke on a former trial, as to certain expressions used by her while selecting the furniture at the upholsterer's; and the two latter Gentlemen stated the substance of conversations with Mrs. Clarke, subsequent to the conclusion of the late Parliamentary Investigation, in which that Lady admitted her own responsibility for the goods in question. Messrs. Curt and Bull were also examined as to the intimate connection between the defendants, and the frequent advance of cash by Mr. F. Wright for the benefit of Mrs. Clarke. The Attorney-General addressed the Jury in behalf of the defendants, and called Mr. Stokes, an attorney, who stated that during the late Parliamentary Inquiry, he was summoned as a witness, and in consequence waited upon Mr. Wardle. He found him at breakfast with several persons: they retired shortly after into another room; when he urged to Mr. Wardle the impropriety of calling him as a witness, as he had repeatedly been told by Mrs. Clarke, that she was to derive considerable advantages from coming forward in the investigation—a fact which, if examined, he must disclose; but that, if subpœnaed on the part of the Duke of York, his examination might be objected to on the ground that whatever was communicated to him was confidentially, in his capacity of attorney to Mrs. Clarke. Mr. Wardle then said, he would not call on him at all. While they were discoursing, Mr. Wright was announced, and Mr. Wardle then said he came to be examined by him. The witness said, "Surely you don't mean to call Wright; for he will, if possible, do you more mischief than myself; as in that case, your furnishing Mrs. Clarke's house, and sending him to me to bring an action against the Duke of York will certainly come out." He said, "Then you think I ought not to call him:" I said, "You are really in much danger from Wright; he can be summoned on the part of his Royal Highness, and has no privilege; they will certainly get the truth out of him; for if he should consent to conceal it, which I don't think he will, it will certainly be got from him, for he has not *head* enough to evade the questions."

Mr. Wardle then acquiesced in the propriety of these suggestions, and Mr Wright was dismissed without an interview.—Mr. Alley then begged permission of the court to re-examine Mr. Wardle; which being granted, that Gentleman, in answer to the questions put, acknowledged having an interview with Mr. Stokes, but denied that any conversation to the above purport passed between them.—Lord Ellenborough summed up the evidence; and the Jury, in 15 minutes, returned a verdict of Not Guilty.—The trial lasted 13 hours. The Hall, as well as the Court, was crowded. The Dukes of York, Kent, Sussex, and Gloucester, sat on the Bench, and Earl Moira, Lord Chichester, and several Members of both Houses of Parliament were in Court.

Colonel Wardle has published a letter to Lord Ellenborough since the trial; the object of which is to shew that his Lordship, in his charge, omitted some points favourable to the Colonel, and did not give to others their due weight.

The inhabitants of Bristol were, a few nights ago, alarmed by one of the most awful conflagrations they have for many years experienced; and which, for a time, threatened wide and extensive ruin. The fire was first discovered in the corn and flour warehouses of Messrs. Young, in Lewin's Mead; some of the machinery of the steam-engine attached to the concern is supposed to have taken fire, which was wholly destroyed, together with some thousand quarters of corn and flour. The loss sustained is estimated at upwards of 20,000*l*.

13. All the King's Ministers, in full dress, paid their respects to the Persian Ambassador.—He is a person of a most noble and dignified deportment, handsome and elegant and has a family, which is not thought large, of only *sixty-three* children; but it is considered as a mark of peculiar good fortune, even in Persia, that he had six children born to him on one and the same day. A house is taken for his Excellency in Mansfield-street.

14 A meeting of the Livery took place in Guildhall on Thursday, "for taking into consideration the present deplorable situation of public affairs," &c.; when Mr. Favel proposed six Resolutions, which were carried unanimously. He afterwards proposed an Address to his Majesty, which embodied the substance of the resolutions, and the Address was carried unanimously. Mr. Sheriff Wood intimated his intention of doing his duty by presenting it to his Majesty; for in the event of being denied access to the Royal presence, he would demand admission. Mr. Sheriff Atkins also expressed his determination to discharge his duty to the Livery.

The election of Chancellor for the Oxford University terminated this day; when the glasses were delivered to the proper persons; and between nine and ten the same night, the numbers were declared to be for Lord Grenville 406, Lord Eldon 895, and the Duke of Beaufort 233.—Lord Grenville was consequently declared duly elected.

15. A number of the friends of Col. Wardle held a meeting at the Crown and Anchor Tavern; when several resolutions were passed, to the effect that no private individual ought to suffer pecuniary loss in his exertions for the public good; and that therefore it became the friends of Col. Wardle to bear him harmless through the expenses he had incurred by his late public conduct. About 1500*l*. have been subscribed.

20. The Persian Ambassador had the honour of being presented to his Majesty, on Wednesday, at the Queen's Palace. His Excellency, as a particular mark of respect, was allowed to enter the palace by the great doors in front; and, after the usual ceremonies, delivered his credentials to his Majesty, and was most graciously received. He then conversed with the Marquis Wellesley for some time. The Ambassador went and returned in his Majesty's carriage, which was drawn by six bay horses, with the servants in their new state liveries. The Park and streets through which his Excellency passed were crowded with spectators, who repeatedly cheered him.

At two o'clock the Corporation of London arrived at the Queen's Palace, with the Address lately voted to his Majesty. Being admitted to the Royal presence, the Recorder read the following:—

TO THE KING'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY.

The humble, loyal, and dutiful Address and petition of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled.

MOST GRACIOUS SOVEREIGN,

We your Majesty's most faithful, loyal, and dutiful subjects, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled, most humbly approach your Majesty's sacred person, in the perfect assurance that your Majesty will graciously condescend to receive the suggestions of your faithful and loyal Citizens, on subjects which seriously and deeply affect their interests, in common with the rest of your Majesty's people:

We have witnessed with deep regret the disastrous failure of the late Expedition, as the magnitude of its equipment had raised the just hopes and expectations of the Country to some permanent benefit.

And we cannot avoid expressing to your Majesty the sorrow and indignation with which we are affected, by the unhappy dissensions that have prevailed among your Majesty's Ministers, and our fears that such dissensions may prove eminently prejudicial to the best interests of the Nation.

Your Majesty's faithful Citizens, actuated by loyal attachment to your sacred person and illustrious house, and solicitous for the honour of your Majesty's arms, and the dignity and solidity of your Majesty's coun-

cils, are deeply impressed with the necessity of an early and strict inquiry into the causes of the failure of the late Expedition, therefore pray your Majesty will direct inquiry to be forthwith instituted, in order to ascertain the causes which have occasioned it.

Signed by Order of Court,

HENRY WOODTHORPE.

To which Address and Petition his Majesty was graciously pleased to return the following Answer (read by Mr. Ryder):

I thank you for your expressions of duty and attachment to me and to my family.

The recent Expedition to the Scheldt was directed to several objects of great importance to the interests of my Allies, and to the security of my dominions.

I regret, that of these objects a part only has been accomplished.

I have not judged it to be necessary to direct any Military Inquiry into the Conduct of my Commanders by Sea or Land in this conjoint Service.

It will be for my Parliament, in their wisdom, to ask for such information, or to take such measures upon this subject as they shall judge most conducive to the public good.

They were all received very graciously, and had the honour to kiss his Majesty's hand.

23. The Committee on the part of the O P.'s of Covent Garden Theatre, had a meeting with Mr. Kemble and Mr. H. Harris, on the subject of a difference which existed as to the number of private boxes to be retained at the expiration of the present season; when it was finally agreed, to reduce the number of such boxes to *ten*, including those on the stage and over the orchestra; and, consequently, to open to the public twenty-two of the present annual boxes. The rental of these twenty-two boxes amounts to 3,300*l*. a sum, we fear, much exceeding what the proprietors are likely to derive from their casual filling.

BIRTHS.

THE Hon. Mrs. Codrington, of a daughter.——In Bedford-place, the lady of R. Neave, Esq. of a son.——Mrs. Phillips, wife of William Phillips, of Ricca, Esq. a magistrate for the county of Monmouth, of a boy! being her twenty-sixth child in less than as many years.——The Right Hon. Lady Sondes, of a son.——The Right Hon. Lady Ducie, of a daughter.——At the College, Doctors'-commons, the lady of Dr. Stoddart, of twins.——Mrs. Barber, of Southampton-street, of a daughter.——The lady of Edward Hartopp, Esq. of Dalby-house, Leicestershire, of a son and heir.——At Heathfield-park, Sussex, the lady of Lieutenant-colonel Francis Newbery, of the 24th light dragoons, of a daughter.——At Belvoir Castle, Leicestershire, Lady Catherine Forrester, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

GRANT DAVID YEATS, M.D. of Bedford, to Miss Jane Colquhoun, daughter of P. Colquhoun, Esq. of James-street, Buckingham-gate, London.——At St. George's, Hanover-square, Viscount Bernard, eldest son of the Earl of Darlington, to the eldest daughter of Earl Powlett.——At Canterbury, Mr. T. Partridge, to Miss S. Coulson. The singularity of their appearance excited much attraction; the man being about 6 feet 4 inches, and the lady about 4 feet. From their *youthful* looks, and sprightliness of manners, it was strongly conjectured, that it was a *runaway* match; particularly as their united ages could not, on a moderate calculation, be *more* than 150 years.——Vice-admiral Aylmer, to the youngest daughter of the Rev. T. H. Pearton, of Queen-Camel, Somerset.——At Bisham Abbey, F. Craven, Esq. to the second daughter of C. Vansittart, Esq. M.P.——At Kingston, Surrey, Captain J. Walton, of the *Aeolus* frigate, to the second daughter of Major-general G. Johnstone.——At Woodbury, N. Anstrup, Esq. of Ramsgate, to the second daughter of Captain Reeves, of the Royal Navy.——The Rev. E. Smith, of Folkingham, Lincolnshire, to the eldest daughter of M. Langdale, Esq. of New Ormond-street.——G. W. Denys, Esq. nephew to the Earl of Pomfret, to the eldest daughter of E. G. Lind, Esq. of Stratford-place.——J. Wilkinson, Esq. secretary to Lord Gambier, to the second daughter of C. A. Craig, Esq. Great Scotland-yard, Whitehall.——W. S. Addington, Esq. of Bedford, to the eldest daughter of the late J. Addington, Esq. of Barnet.——At Watlington, Oxfordshire, Thomas Hambleton, aged 82, to Ann White, aged 60: this happy pair were attended by two friends, in the characters of father and bride's maid, the former of whom is 99, and the latter 60 years old. The ages of the whole party, collectively, amount to 294 years.——A. Doxat, Esq. of Bishopsgate Without, to the daughter of J. A. Doxat, Esq. of Phillybrook House, Layton, Essex.——Lord Hamilton, heir apparent to the house of Abercorn, to Miss Douglas. The father

of the lady is of the Harewood family, and next in succession to the earldom of Morton and the estates annexed. Lord Hamilton's age is 23, the lady's 17.———Henry Clive, Esq. M. P. for Ludlow, to Miss Charlotte Jane Buller, daughter of the late John Buller, Esq. of Morval, in the county of Cornwall.———Lieutenant-colonel Egerton, of the 44th regiment, to Miss Troubridge, daughter of the late Sir Thomas Troubridge, Bart.———Captain Stonor, of his Catholic Majesty's service, to Miss Butler, eldest daughter of Charles Butler, Esq. of Lincoln's-inn.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, at his house in West-place, Lambeth, the Rev. William Barclay, formerly minister and proprietor of Southgate Chapel, Middlesex, in the 69th year of his age. Mr. Barclay was known by the invention of several medicines, among which are the Patent Antibilious Pills.——At Woolwich, aged 102, W. Anderson, Esq. who had belonged to the train of Artillery upwards of 80 years. He had fought in all the campaigns on the continent, under Duke William, and preserved his faculties to the last.———At Rippon, Yorkshire, in his 75th year, the Rev. Isaac Godmond, 44 years vicar of the collegiate church there.——— At the Old Barracks, Chelmsford, Capt. J. Bouttell, of the East Essex Militia; he had dined at the mess that day, and though he had been in some degree indisposed for several months, retired to rest in apparent good spirits, but in the morning was found a corpse,———At Wareham, Norfolk, in his 73d year, Captain Isaac Eylis Warren. He was a volunteer in the seige of Quebec; and it was his solemn task, to support, on the rock, and witness the last moments of the immortal Wolfe.———At Rippon, the Rev. Isaac Cook, A. M. head master of the grammar School there.———In Cavendish-row, Dublin, William Rawlins, Esq. one of the directors of the Bank of Ireland.———John Magee, Esq. Proprietor of *The Dublin Evening Press*, and formerly an eminent bookseller and lottery-office keeper.——— At Gosberton, near Spalding, aged 60 years, Mr. Hill; who, with the two *wooden* coffins in which he was buried, weighed upwards of 60 stone!——— At his apartments in Windsor Castle, aged near 90, Sir John Dinely, Bart, of Charlton, in the county of Worcester, and many years one of the Poor Knights attached to the Order of the Garter. Sir John traced his descent from the houses of Plantagenet, Lancaster, Tudor, and Stuart. His father, Samuel Goodere, Esq. Captain of his Majesty's ship the Ruby, was convicted and executed (with Mahony and White) for the foul murder of his elder brother, Sir John Dinely, Bart. on board that ship, off Bristol, January 17, 1741, intending to secrete the crime he had committed, and obtain possession of the title and estates. The family shortly after sunk into indigence; and the last baronet was for many years a pensioner on the royal bounty.———In an obscure apartment in the White Hart-yard, St. Peter's Mancroft, Norwich, Mr. Robert Fenn. In the early part of his life his company was sought after and welcomed by persons of high rank in the *sporting line*; possessing great skill himself as a marksman, with the best method of training dogs.———In Dublin, Deane Swift, Esq. aged 72.———At Carnanton, John Oliver Williams, Esq. aged 79, uncle of Sir Wm. Lemon, Bart. many years a lieutenant-colonel in the Royal Cornwall militia; and one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for Cornwall.———Mr. Tagg, one of the first artists in London in his particular line, that of etching.———At Haverfordwest, Francis Edward Edwardes, Esq.———The Rev. J. Williams, vicar of Clynnog, and rector of Llanhairn, Carnarvonshire.———At Tenby, in South Wales, John Henry Cochrane, Esq. one of the commissioners of the customs for Scotland.———At Newark, John Lambe, Esq. formerly an eminent silversmith, in Fetter-lane, London.———Mr. Scatcherd, of Hull, brother of Mr. James Scatcherd, bookseller, of Ave Maria-lane, London.——— E. Collingwood, Esq. commander in the royal navy.———Mr. Nicholls, of Elsworth, in Cambridgeshire. His death was occasioned by being thrown from a one-horse chaise in descending Madingely-hill; when his skull was fractured, and he died before he reached his own house.———At Fowey, at the age of 96, Mrs. Congdon, mother of Mr. Congdon, of Dock, Plymouth, proprietor of the Plymouth Telegraph.———At Plasnewydd, Llangollen Vale, Wales, Mrs. Mary Carroll, above 31 years the housekeeper of Lady Eleanor Butler, and Miss Ponsonby.——— Of the whooping-cough, the three younger children of N. M. Daniell, Esq. of Powis-place, Great Ormond-street.——— Eliza, second daughter of Mr. W. Bellingham, of Rayleigh, Essex. The idea of a future state was so far impressed on the mind of this child, (only eleven years of age) that, for weeks before, and to the minute of her decease, she could not rest happy without her friends continually reading and praying by her.———At Ipswich, after a short illness, Richard Sharp, Esq. formerly paymaster of the 21st regiment of light dragoons.——— An honest son of Israel, of the name of Benjamin, who used to draw recognizances at Clerkenwell Sessions, for people about St. Catherine's, died at the age of 84, very penitent; and prayed to the Deity "that he

would be graciously pleased to *withdraw his recognitance for all his sins*;" which were the last words he spoke.———At Croydon, aged 88, E. Ferrers, Esq. of Peltdown, Sussex.———In Clarendon-street, Dublin, Mr. Robert Hitchcock, formerly of the Theatre Royal, Crow-street.———At Clifton, Wybrants Lindsay, Esq. late of Parliament-street, Dublin, son of William Lindsay, Esq. one of the divisional magistrates of police.———At Dromelehy, in the west of the county of Clare, in an advanced age, Chev. O'Gorman. He seemed to have been born to exhibit, in his period of existence, the strange fluctuation of human events, and the instability of the affairs of man! The chevalier was a native of that county, and had to boast of lineal descent from ancient Irish royalty. He left the land of his forefathers at an early age for France; where, having connected himself with a distinguished noble family, he was introduced into the first circle of elevated life. The magnificence of his establishment in the city of Paris, and the splendour of his equipages, are strong in the recollection of many persons this day living; and it is notorious, that no man possessed more influence and consequence than he did at the court of Versailles; where he moved with all the attributes of nobility in the days of the unfortunate Louis. He owed his declension, and his comparative subsequent obscurity, to that parent of misfortunes and wretchedness of thousands—the French revolution!———Young Crocker, a well-known active patrole, belonging to the Public Office, Bow-street. He distinguished himself in the apprehension of a number of desperate characters; and having a knowledge of most of the thieves and bad characters who resort to St. Giles's, the Magistrates intrusted him with the superintendance of that dangerous neighbourhood. Some years since he was principally employed by the inspector of Bank notes, to search out the forgers and utterers of forged Bank of England notes. In consequence of a long illness, he has left a wife, with four infants, and pregnant with another, in very distressed circumstances.——— At Stilton, on his way to his father's, Mr. W. Fryer, sugar-refiner, Duncan-street, Whitechapel, third son of Mr. William Fryer, of Fleet's House, near Middleham, in the North Riding of Yorkshire.———The Rev. John Kelly, LL.D. rector of Copford, near Colchester, Essex. He was a native of the Isle of Man, upon which he reflected no ordinary degree of honour, by his abilities, his acquirements, and his truly exemplary conduct as a divine and a scholar. He prosecuted his classical studies under the late Rev. Philip Moore, of Douglas; whose indefatigable coadjutor he afterwards became, in the important work of revising, correcting, transcribing, and preparing for the press, the (manuscript) translation of the Holy Scriptures into the *Manks* language; the impression of which (comprising all the books of the Old and New Testaments, with two of the Apocryphal Books) he also superintended at Whitehaven, in the capacity of corrector; to which, on the recommendation of the last-mentioned gentleman, he was appointed by the *Society for promoting Christian Knowledge*, the patrons of that impression, as of every subsequent religious work connected with it. Dr. Kelly also superintended the printing of an edition of the Book of Common Prayer, and Bishop Wilson's Treatise on the Sacrament, all in the *Manks* language; and in the course of his "*labours in*" this "*vineyard*," he had transcribed all the Books of the Old Testament *three* several times, before he had attained his twenty-second year! On the completion of this charitable work, began by Bishop Wilson (who, like Bede, by his piety and virtue, acquired the appellation of Venerable), and promoted by the active zeal of his successor, Bishop Hildesley, Mr. Kelly was ordained, upon a title, from the Episcopal Congregation at Ayr, where he resided (respected by all who knew him), until the Duke of Gordon engaged him to be tutor to his son, the Marquis of Huntley, whose studies he superintended at Eton and Cambridge; and afterwards he accompanied that young nobleman on the tour of the continent. Soon after his return, Mr. Kelly graduated at Cambridge; and again visited the continent, with two others of his pupils. In the course of a few months after his return, he was presented to the rectory of Ardleigh, in Essex; and afterwards to that of Copford, in the same county; the former of which he resigned some years since. From the time that he entered into the ministry, it might truly be said, that "*He made the garment of holiness honourable.*" Dr. Kelly (we believe) died in the 58th year of his age. "*A good life hath but a few days; but a good name endureth for ever.* He has left a monument of his erudition in that branch of the *Celtic*, in his *Manks Grammar*, which was expected to be followed by a much larger work, a *Manks Vocabulary*; some months ago announced as being nearly ready for the press. A large edition (the 4th) of the Book of Common Prayer, printed under the patronage, and by the munificence of the society, (at the earnest solicitation of Bishop Crigan), from the corrected copy of Dr. Kelly, was finished at Whitehaven, and sent to the Isle of Man, only about six weeks ago. Of *twenty-seven* clergymen concerned in the translation of the *Manks Scriptures*, since the year 1760, *three* only are now living. These are the translators of the book of Judges and Ruth, Ecclesiastes, and the Minor Prophets, from Joel to the end.

Nov. 12. At his house, in Marlborough-buildings, Bath, John Monck, Esq. in his 75th year, upwards of 40 years a resident in that city. Many will recollect with regret the urbanity of his manners, his cultivated taste, and his various and extensive attainments in literary pursuits. The hospitals and other charitable institutions in that city

have lost, in him, a warm patron and constant benefactor. He was the head of the third and youngest branch of his family; and descended of the ancient house of the Moncks of Pothridge, in Devonshire. The founder of his family, in England, was Guillaume Moyne, one of the Norman adventurers under William the Conqueror. Mr. Monck was nephew to the Earl of Darnley. He has left a fortune of 130,000l. sterling, 100,000l. of which he has bequeathed to his second son, J. B. Monck, Esq. of Reading.

18. In the Isle of Man, Mrs. Rann, wife of Colonel Rann, late of Lady-wood, near Cheltenham.

19. At Enfield, Samuel Dowbiggin, Esq. at the age of 89.

20. Miss Soan, daughter of a mealman, at Sheply mills, Surrey, who was killed in sight of two of her sisters. She was leaning over a rail at the mill-head, when it gave way, and she was in a moment entangled in one of the large wheels of the mill, and her body was torn in pieces; so that only part of her remains were found.

21. At Cleland House, Scotland, Martin Dalrymple, Esq. of Fordel.

22. At his house in Blundeston, Norfolk, in the 68th year of his age, the Rev. Norton Nicholls, more than 40 years rector of Lound and Bradwell, and one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the county of Suffolk.

24. At Preston, Lady Mary Frances Hesketh, abbess of the nuns of the order of St. Benedict, late of Ghent, in Flanders. She was first cousin to his Grace the Duke of Norfolk.——At Portsmouth, after a few minutes illness, Stephen Gaselee, Esq. an alderman of that borough, aged 75.——Abraham Douville Lawson, Esq. of Kensington Gore.——At Newport, in the Isle of Wight, Mr. Shatford, manager of the theatres in Salisbury, Blandford, the Isles of Wight, Jersey, &c. He realized the character so inimitably drawn by our great bard: "a fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy, gibes, gambols, and flashes of merriment, that were wont to set the table in a roar." Admired as he was, however, for his wit and talents, he was equally respected for his generosity and integrity. Caressed, consequently, by his friends, and of a temper not to resist solicitation, possessing, with the talents of a Quin, an equally strong relish for convivial enjoyments—an early inroad was made on his constitution; and the dropsy, with a complication of disorders, carried him off at the age of 45 years. In his younger days he was considered to perform many characters well, but particularly Sir John Falstaff.

25. Mrs. Crace, wife of John Crace, Esq. of Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields.

26. At Appleby, the Rev. William Cooper, A.M. vicar of Ramsey and Dover Court-cum-Harwich.——At Sunderland, Durham, Captain E. Roe, of the royal navy; for several years past commanding the Sea Fencibles of that district.——At Meker, Plymouth, aged 45, Mrs. Blennerhassett, a near relative of the celebrated Dr. Oliver Goldsmith, and daughter of Mrs. Primrose, one of the heroines mentioned in his Vicar of Wakefield.——At Flushing, in Cornwall, where she had gone for the recovery of her health, the Lady of Sir John Stuart, Bart. of Allanbank, daughter of the late James Coutts, Esq. and niece to Thomas Coutts, Esq. banker, in London.

27. At Brompton-row, John Harrison, Esq.——At Islington, Mrs. Christiana Thornhill, wife of Joseph Thornhill, Esq. late of Fish-street-hill.

28. In the 24th year of his age, Mr. William Chambers, youngest son of Thomas Chambers, Esq. of Thorncliffe iron works, near Sheffield.——Mrs. Anne Axe, aged 74, widow of W. Axe, Esq. of Birchin-lane, who departed this life Oct. 24.

29. At Carlisle, Miss I. Waugh, eldest surviving daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Waugh, formerly dean of Worcester.——At Tarring, near Worthing, aged about 50, Mrs. Somers, wife of Edmund Somers, M.D. who is now in the army of Portugal.——William Devaynes, Esq. of Dover-street.

30. At Barnet, John Corpe, Esq. surgeon, of that place.

Dec. 1. At Camberwell, Walter Burgue, Esq. aged 78 years.——Annette, and on Sunday morning, Olive, twin daughters of Ralph Bernal, Esq. of Bernard-street, Russell-square.——At Taunton, Somersetshire, the Rev. Thomas Cookeslate, of Norgrove, Bentley and Bardowine, Worcestershire, and rector of Norgrove, Gloucestershire.

2. Thomas Lampard, well known as marker of the billiard-table, Three Tuns Inn, Windsor. His weight was 24 stone.

3. John Jackson, Esq. North-end, Fulham.

4. At Aldridge Lodge, Staffordshire, John Daniel, Esq. in the 76th year of his age.——Mary, the wife of Anthony Harman, Esq. of Croydon.

5. That eccentric character, George Wood, Esq. at his apartments in Lower Belgrave-place, Pimlico. He was well known by the name of *Peck* and *Booze*. In his face he very much resembled his Majesty, and talked like him. He attended at Charlotte-street chapel, Pimlico; and when the minister was longer in his sermon than ordinary, or the clock struck one, he would bang the pew-door to, and leave the chapel in a rage; and he has been heard to exclaim, that his dinner would be spoiled. He regularly attended at the Court-yard at St. James's Palace, every morning when the Guards were relieved. He was very fond of conversing with the officers, and they with him, while the relief was going on, and his appearance and behaviour attracted general notice, particularly from his laughing very loud: he was a great frequenter of public amusements, particularly the Opera and Vauxhall Gardens. At the latter place he had a free admission, as a relative of the

proprietor, being a nephew of the late Mr. Tyers.——In the Minster-yard, aged 78 years, the Rev. Anthony Reynolds, B.D. rector of Waldgrave, in the county of Northampton, and prebendary of Welton, in the Cathedral of Lincoln.——Aged 75, John Spencer, Esq. of Selby.——On St. James's Parade, Bath, in her 88th year, Mrs. Jones relict of the Rev. John Jones, formerly rector of St. Peter's, Bristol, and of Kilve, in Somerset. This venerable lady possessed a still more venerable companion, a *Cockatoo*, whose age was ascertained to be 102 years! The poor bird was taken in strong convulsions, and expired within a few hours of his mistress.——Captain Hicks, of the navy, a native of Norfolk. He had dined at the house of Mr. Vigers, in Southampton-street, and appeared in perfect health and spirits. He left Mr. Viger's in a hackney coach, which took him to Cateaton-street, in the City; but on opening the door of the carriage, it was found that he was dead. Captain Hicks had, the day before, been appointed to a ship.——Mr. Skelton, of Stanhope-street, Clare-market, artificial florist and feather-manufacturer. Having just returned home from serving on a jury, at Westminster Hall, he dropped down suddenly and expired.——In his 73d year, the Rev. Jonathan Davies, D.D. 18 years provost of Eton Coll. and formerly head master of Eton school. He has left 1000*l.* to the university of Cambridge, for the purpose of founding a scholarship similar to those of Lord Craven, one of which he had himself enjoyed; and has bequeathed 2,000*l.* to King's College, to augment their funds for the purchase of advowsons.——Thomas Smith, Esq. Chapter-house clerk of St. Paul's Cathedral, and one of the Common Council for Farringdon Within.——Edward Henry Elcock Browne, Esq. of Gloucester-place, Portman-square.

6. At Stoke, near Arundel, the Rev. William Wilton, after a short illness, which commenced the preceding day; leaving a numerous family and pregnant widow to deplore his premature death.——Mrs. M. Dunton, in the 69th year of her age, wife of Mr. James Dunton, of Orchard-street, Westminster. The deceased kept a school, with her surviving husband, in the above street, about 40 years.——In New Bond-street, Mr. Alexander Cumming. He had been a faithful and confidential servant to General Picton above forty years; and had realized wherewithal to be enabled to bequeath legacies to his relations, as also an annuity of 36*l.* during life, to a very creditable and respectable female servant, who had lived in the family for a series of years.

7. At Saddel house, Argyleshire, Lady Turing, wife of Sir Robert Turing, of Foveran, Bart.——At Great Ness, near Seven Oaks, Kent, aged 86, Peter Nouaille, Esq. universally regretted by his friends and acquaintance.——In the Kent-road, W. Hance, Esq. late of Tooley-street, aged 56.——At Four-tree Hill, Enfield, after a short illness, Sir James Branscomb, Knt. of Holborn, Lottery Office Keeper for upwards of 40 years, and Common Councilman for the Ward of Farringdon Without more than 30, aged 74, after a life spent in active industry, accompanied by the most upright integrity, which deservedly crowned his labours by an independent fortune. He was a cheerful companion with his equals, unassuming with his superiors, and benevolent and friendly to his inferiors. None ever excelled him in the nice sense of honour and liberality which marked all his dealings and transactions. In the domestic characters of husband, parent, and master, few men have surpassed him in goodness; and none can be more sincerely lamented. He has left many to regret his loss, but none to reproach his memory. He was in an eminent degree respected by his neighbours, which very early gained him a seat in the Common Council; this he became desirous to resign in his last illness, and he received the unanimous thanks of his constituents. The same good opinion, but more extensively diffused, made him the unsolicited choice of the Livery to be one of the Sheriffs of London in 1806—an office which he discharged with great credit; and at the end of a more than usually toilsome year (having in it two general elections), he received the reward of thanks and praise from the livery. Had his ambition been equal to his facilities, he might have been made an alderman at the first vacancy after his shrievalty: but his habits of business rendered him unwilling to retire, although his sovereign had graciously condescended to bestow on him the honour of knighthood, whilst sheriff; and he might, therefore, in the strict sense of the words, have retired IN OTIUM CUM DIGNITATE. He has left behind him, we understand, only one son and his lady to possess his ample property.

8. Mrs. Metcalf Carleton, an old lady of respectability, at Marsh-gate, Richmond. She took an opportunity, late at night, to leave her house, and threw herself into a pond in her garden. As soon as she was missed, search was made for her; and she was found by her servants still alive, and struggling in the water. She died, however, soon after.——Of an atrophy, Mrs. Amelia Howorth, wife of Brigadier-general Howorth, now on service in Spain. She was sister of Lord Thurlow.——Mrs. Kearsley, of Margaret-street, Cavendish-square, widow of the late Mr. George Kearsley, of Fleet-street.——Aged 64, Mr. John Wilson Butler, of Caius College, Cambridge.

9. In Greville-street, Hatton-garden, John Wilson, Esq. in the 63d year of his age.——Very suddenly, at Bridlington, in the prime of youth, George Darley, Esq. He was sitting at supper with some friends; when he observed to them, that they ate nothing, but that he would shew them how to eat. He accordingly took a large mouthful of food, which stuck in his throat, and almost instantly suffocated him.

10. On Clapham Common, Arnold Mello, Esq. in the 80th year of his age.——In Piccadilly, Mr. Thomas Hawkes, army-accoutrement-maker, aged 64.——Mr. Joshua Brookes, of Horselydown, Southwark, aged 73.——At Rendlesham House, Suffolk, Elizabeth Eleonora, relict of the late Right Hon. P. I. Thellusson, Baron Rendlesham.——Mrs. Folkes, eldest daughter of the late Martin Folkes, Esq. of Cheveley-green, in the county of Cambridge.

11. On Ham Common, Surrey, Edmund James, Esq. formerly of Kingston, in the same county, where he practised many years as an Attorney; the poor man's friend and counsellor, uniformly recommending an amicable adjustment of differences in preference to litigation.——At Sudbury, aged 69, Charles Hurrell, Esq. late of Brunden-hall, Essex, and one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for that county.——At Ipswich, in the 27th year of his age, Lieut. J. Bucke, R. N. late Commander of the Acute gun-brig.

12. Francis Frazer, Esq. of Findrack, Scotland. He was returning home from a Justice of Peace Court, unfortunately missed his way, and fell into a rivulet, where he was drowned.

13. Mrs Peckett, wife of Mr. Peckett, distiller, Warwick-lane.——Francis Homfray, Esq. of the Hyde, Stourbridge. He went to bed in perfect health, and in the morning was a lifeless corpse.——At Streatham, Surrey, Henry Thomas, Esq. in the 78th year of his age.

14. Mrs. Ann Wilton, of Bishopsgate within, aged 30.——Captain Richard Carey, many years commander of a vessel in the Barbadoes trade.——Mrs. Bayley, wife of William Bayley, Esq. of Warwick-treet, Pall Mall.——In the Cathedral Precincts, Canterbury, at an advanced age, Mrs. Brydges, daughter of the late William Egerton, L. L. D.——Mr. Read, Master of Slaughter's Coffee-house and Hotel, in St. Martin's-lane. He was found dead in bed by the side of his wife. He went to bed on Wednesday night in apparent good health, and has left a widow and five children to lament his loss.——Welbeck-street, John Gillon, Esq. formerly of the Island of Dominica.——At Brighton, Mrs. Vaughan, widow of the late S. Vaughan, Esq. aged 82.

15. Mr. Davison, of Bow-street, Covent-garden.——In Bury, Mrs. Bedingfield, relict of John Bedingfield, Esq. of Caister, near Yarmouth, and formerly resident at Aylsham.——T. Kerrich, Esq. of Gelderstone.—This gentleman served the office of High Sheriff for Lancashire, in the year 1788.——At Deptford, Mrs. Elizabeth Bell, aged 53, wife of Adam Bell, Esq. of his Majesty's Victualling Department, Deptford.——In Berkeley-street, Manchester-square, Mrs. Dorothea Serle, relict of Peter Serle, Esq. late of Testwood, in the county of Southampton.

17. In Berner-street, Sir William Bensley, Bart. one the Directors of the East India Company.——In the Old Bailey, Mr. Samuel Davies, formerly of St. Mary Axe, merchant. His death was occasioned by a mortification in his foot, from the pressure of a tight boot.——At his father's house at Hoddesdon, Herts, Mr. William White, jun. of Greek-street, Soho.——Mrs. Harrington, wife of Thomas Harrington, Esq. Brentford.——In Chester-place, Lambeth, Mrs. Larpent, widow of R. H. Larpent, Esq. aged 78.

18. In Artillery-place, Mrs. Matthey, aged 69.

19. In Essex-street, in the 80th year of her age, Mrs. Barlow, relict of the late Francis Barlow, Esq. of the Crown Office.——At her lodgings, in St. Peter's in the East, Mrs. Penelope Welman, in the 94th year of her age. Her mother was the daughter of Michael Burghers, an eminent engraver, in Oxford, who engraved the first Oxford Almanack.

20. In the afternoon, died, at his house in St. Paul's Church-yard, Mr. Joseph Johnson, bookseller: being more than 70 years of age. He was an ornament to the profession in which he was engaged, and would have been an ornament to any profession. He was a man of a generous, candid, and liberal mind, and delighted in doing good.

23. Edmund Walker, Esq. of Chancery-lane, sincerely and deservedly respected.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Seringapatam, Beilby Hodgson, Esq. aged 33, Third Judge of the Court of Circuit and Appeal, for the Provinces of Canara, Malabar, &c.——At a villlage near Elvas, in the south of Portugal, Mrs. Hawker, wife of Lieut.-Col. Hawker, of the 14th dragoons. This lady, when much indisposed, accompanied by her daughter, set off for Oporto, to join the Colonel, who was stated to be wounded in battle, and very narrowly escaped being made prisoner by the enemy. The fatigue and anxiety brought on a decline, to which she has fallen a victim.——In America, Mr. Alexander Reinagle, in the 62d year of his age, one of the Managers of the Philadelphia and Baltimore Theatres.——At the Havannah, R. W. Otley, Esq. Lieutenant-Colonel of the 3d Western Regiment of Norfolk Local Militia.——At Melazzo, Sicily, James Crompe Lowe, Esq.——On the 20th of October, at Malta, His Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Ball, aged 52 years. A private letter says, "He was rather devoted to the Maltese Interest, but he was certainly in the right. We, British, are too apt to despise foreigners: he found it necessary to protect them as he did. They, however, are an ungrateful set of wretches; their bigotry would not permit that their bells should be rung at his funeral; even his leniency seemed to make them disrespect him. We buried him yesterday; he was laid in a fort close to that in which Sir Ralph Abercromby lies.

The Man of War and Cavaliers (two dominating forts) fired minute guns, and eleven pieces of artillery fired three rounds over his grave. We are all in mourning for a month, and all public amusements are suspended for eight days after the funeral. He was most exemplary in virtue, honour, honesty, and friendship, and died embalmed in our tears and wafted to heaven in our sighs."

*** Of PAUL SANDBY, Esq. R.A. whose death we announced in our last Number, a MEMOIR, accompanied with a PORTRAIT, was given in our XXXth Volume, p. 75.

CURRENT PRICES OF MERCHANDISE.

Alum, English	ton	£	22	0	0	to	23	0	0
Anniseeds, Alicant	cwt.		6	10	0		6	18	0
Ditto German			4	18	0		5	10	0
Ashes, American Pot			2	2	0		2	15	0
Ditto Pearl			2	10	0		3	5	0
Barilla, Carthagena			2	17	0		3	0	0
Ditto Sicily			2	10	0		2	12	0
Ditto Teneriffe			2	9	0		2	11	0
Bark, Oak British, 41 cwt.	L.		32	0	0		35	0	0
Ditto Foreign			8	0	0		11	10	0
Brandy, Cogniac	gal.		1	2	0		1	3	6
Ditto Spanish			1	0	6		1	1	0
Camphire, refined	lb.	0	7	0		0	7	4
Ditto unrefined	cwt.	34	15	0		36	0	0
Cochineal, garbled	lb.	1	10	0		1	17	0
Ditto East Indian		0	6	0		0	8	0
Coffee, fine	cwt.	5	15	0		6	5	0
Ditto ordinary		3	8	0		4	10	0
Ditto Mocha in Time		12	10	0		20	0	0
Copperas, Grecu	lb.	0	6	6		0	7	0
Ditto White		0	5	0		0	9	0
Cotton-wool, Surinam		0	1	9		0	2	1
Ditto Jamaica		0	1	5		0	1	7
Ditto Smyrna		0	1	3		0	1	5
Ditto Bourbon		0	3	1		0	3	10
Ditto Pernambueca		0	2	1		0	2	3
Ditto East Indian		0	1	3		0	1	6
Currants, Zant	cwt.	3	10	0		4	5	0
Deals, Dantz. Fir, 3 in. 40 f. piece		0	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto 2½ 36		0	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto 2 30		0	0	0		0	0	0
Elephants' Teeth 1. 2. 3.	cwt.	24	0	0		30	10	0
Ditto 4. 5. 6.		18	0	0		24	0	0
Ditto Scrivell		12	10	0		20	0	0
Figs, Turkey		3	11	0		4	4	0
Flax, Riga	ton	107	0	0		108	0	0
Ditto Petersburg, 12 head		98	0	0		100	0	0
Fustick, Jamaica	ton	13	10	0		15	0	0
Ditto Cuba		6	0	0		18	10	0
Galls, Turkey	cwt.	5	8	0		7	0	0
Geneva, Hollands	gal.	1	0	0		1	1	0
Ditto English		0	10	0		0	14	0
Ginger, Jamaica, White	cwt.	5	5	0		10	0	0
Ditto Black		3	18	0		4	10	0
Ditto Barbadoes		4	11	0		4	15	0
Ditto East Indian		5	15	0		4	6	0
Gum Arabic, Turkey	cwt.	0	0	0		11	10	0
Ditto Seneca		5	5	0		5	15	0
Ditto Sandrach		4	10	0		6	5	0
Ditto Tragacanth		20	10	0		23	0	0
Ditto Mastic	lb.	0	4	2		0	4	8
Hemp, Riga Rhine	ton	82	0	0		83	0	0
Ditto Petersburg clean		83	0	0		84	0	0
Ditto East Indian		70	0	0		80	0	0
Hides, English	lb.	0	0	3½		0	0	5½
Ditto Buenos Ayres		0	0	3		0	0	6½
Ditto Dutch salted		0	0	3½		0	0	7
Ditto Horse		0	1	7		0	1	9
Indigo, Caracc. Flo. 1st & 2d		0	9	6		0	11	6
Ditto East Indian Blue & Purp.		0	9	6		0	12	0
Ditto Brazil		0	2	6		0	5	0
Iron, Pig, British	ton	7	0	0		9	0	0
Ditto, in bars		15	0	0		16	0	0
Ditto Swedish, bars		21	0	0		23	10	0
Ditto Norway		24	0	0		25	0	0
Ditto Archangel		25	0	0		26	0	0
Juniper Berries, German	cwt.	2	0	0		2	5	0
Ditto Italian		2	12	0		2	16	0
Lead in pigs	fod.	35	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto red	ton	34	0	0		35	0	0
Ditto white		46	0	0		49	0	0
Lignum Vitæ, American		8	10	0		20	0	0
Ditto Tortola		0	0	0		0	0	0
Logwood, Camp.		19	0	0		20	0	0
Ditto Honduras Chipt		16	0	0		16	10	0
Ditto Unchipt		0	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto Jamaica Chipt		15	0	0		15	10	0
Ditto Unchipt		0	0	0		0	0	0
Madder Roots, Smyrna	cwt.	2	18	0		3	15	0
Madder, Dutch Crop	cwt.	£	5	5	0		6	6	0
Mahogany, Honduras	ft.		0	1	3		0	2	0
Ditto Jamaica			0	1	4		0	2	2
Ditto Hispaniola			0	1	8		0	2	4
Molasses	cwt.		1	18	6		0	0	0
Oak plank, Dantzic, 4 & 3 inch	load		0	0	0		0	0	0
Oil, Lucca	25 gal. jar		28	0	0		31	0	0
Ditto Spermaceti	ton		102	0	0		105	0	0
Ditto Whale, Greenland			41	0	0		42	10	0
Ditto Southern			43	10	0		45	10	0
Ditto Florence	half chest		4	5	0		4	15	0
Opium, Turkey	lb.		0	0	0		1	11	6
Orchilla, Canary	ton		238	0	0		250	0	0
Ditto Cape de Verd			130	0	0		140	0	0
Ditto Madeira			100	0	0		112	0	0
Pimento	lb.	0	1	7		0	1	9
Pitch, American	cwt.	0	17	0		0	18	0
Ditto Stockholm		1	3	9		1	4	0
Ditto Archangel		0	10	6		1	1	0
Quicksilver	lb.	0	4	2		0	4	3
Raisins, Bloom	cwt.	4	5	0		6	0	0
Ditto Malaga		2	15	0		3	18	0
Ditto Sun		3	10	0		3	15	0
Ditto Muscadine		4	8	0		10	0	0
Rice, Carolina		1	6	0		1	12	0
Ditto East Indian		1	8	0		1	16	0
Rum, Jamaica	gal.	0	4	3		0	6	4
Ditto Leeward I.		0	4	0		0	5	6
Saltpetre, East India Rough	cwt.	4	1	0		4	2	6
Ditto British Refined		4	10	0		4	12	0
Shellach		6	5	0		11	11	0
Shumack, Faro		1	6	0		1	8	0
Ditto Malaga		1	5	0		1	7	0
Ditto Sicily		1	5	6		1	8	0
Ditto Oporto		0	0	0		0	0	0
Silk, Thrown, Piedmont	lb.	2	15	0		3	4	0
Ditto Bergam		2	11	0		2	15	0
Silk, Raw, China, 3 Mos. Sm.		0	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto 6 ditto		1	18	0		2	2	3
Ditto Bengal, Sm. Sk. g.		1	2	0		1	12	0
Ditto Novi		1	10	0		1	12	0
Ditto Organzine		2	6	0		2	15	0
Sugar, Jamaica	C.	3	15	0		4	6	0
Ditto East India		3	15	0		4	10	0
Ditto Lumps		5	15	0		6	0	0
Ditto Single Loaves		5	11	0		6	0	0
Ditto Double Ditto	lb.	0	1	4		0	1	8
Tallow, English	cwt.	4	7	0		0	0	0
Ditto Russia, candle, white		4	6	0		4	7	0
Ditto, yellow		4	4	0		4	5	0
Ditto, Buenos Ayres		4	4	0		4	5	0
Tar, Archangel	B.	2	7	0		2	9	0
Tar, Stockholm	B.	2	12	0		2	14	0
Ditto, American		1	16	0		1	18	0
Tin in blocks	cwt.	6	6	0		0	0	0
Ditto, Grain, in blocks		7	17	0		0	0	0
Turpentine, American		1	10	0		4	15	0
Tobacco, Maryl. yellow	lb.	0	1	3		0	1	4
Ditto, Mid. brown		0	0	7		0	0	8
Ditto, Long Leaf		0	0	9½		0	0	10½
Tobacco, Virg. York River	lb.	0	0	11		0	1	2
Ditto, James River		0	0	10		0	0	11
Wax, English	cwt.	15	10	0		16	0	0
Ditto Dantzic		15	0	0		15	15	0
Ditto African		9	0	0		10	0	0
Wax, American	cwt.	14	5	0		15	0	0
Whale-fins, Greenland	ton	39	0	0		41	0	0
Ditto S. Fishery		42	0	0		44	10	0
Wine, Red Port	pipe	90	0	0		105	0	0
Ditto Lisbon		85	0	0		95	0	0
Ditto Madeira		74	0	0		125	0	0
Ditto Calcavella		90	0	0		100	0	0
Ditto Sherry	butt	71	0	0		105	0	0
Ditto Mountain		65	0	0		80	0	0
Ditto Vidonia	hogs.	70	0	0		85	0	0
Ditto Claret		42	0	0		95	0	0
Yarn, Mohair	lb.		0	3	3		0	10	0

PRICES OF

Canal, Dock, Fire Office, Water Works, and Brewery Shares, &c.

21st December, 1809.

London Dock Stock.....189l. per cent.
West India ditto .....185l. per cent.
Commercial ditto ..... 80l. per cent. premium.
East Country ditto..... 85l. per share.
Grand Junction Canal Shares ....225l. per share.
Grand Surrey Canal Shares ..... 82l. per share.
Grand Union ditto..... 10l. per share premium.
Thames and Medway ditto ..... 26l. per share premium.
Croydon ditto ..... 50l. per share.
Kennet and Avon ditto ..... 46l. per share.
Wilts and Berks ditto..... 54l. per share.
Huddersfield ditto ..... 39l. per share.
Globe Fire and Life Assurance Shares 126l. per share.
Albion ditto ..... 58l. per share.
Rock Life Assurance..... 5s. per share premium.
Strand Bridge..... 15s. to 20s. per share premium.
South London Water Works.....145l. per share.
East London ditto.....227l. per share.
West Middlesex ditto.....142l. per share.
Portsea and Farlington ditto ..... 50l. per share premium.
Kent ditto..... 45l. per share premium.
Folkstone..... 8l. per share premium.
Auction Mart .....105l. per share premium.

At the Office of Messrs. L. WOLFE and Co. Canal, Dock, and Stock Brokers, No. 9, Change-alley.

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, Cornhill,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1809	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*	1809	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*
Nov. 28	29.87	35	SW	Foggy	Dec. 11	29.30	39	W	Fair
29	29.82	36	S	Ditto	12	28.85	41	W	Rain
30	29.79	37	W	Fair	13	29.35	37	W	Fair
Dec. 1	29.23	43	S	Ditto	14	28.60	40	SW	Ditto
2	29.60	39	W	Ditto	15	28.70	38	SW	Ditto
3	29.85	38	S	Ditto	16	28.84	36	S	Ditto
4	29.43	39	SW	Ditto	17	28.61	42	S	Rain
5	29.83	42	W	Ditto	18	28.17	42	S	Ditto
6	29.97	43	S	Rain	19	29.20	39	NW	Fair
7	29.78	44	S	Ditto	20	29.67	39	NW	Ditto
8	30.20	41	SW	Ditto	21	29.68	38	W	Ditto
9	29.58	43	W	Fair	22	29.91	40	SSW	Ditto
10	29.09	46	S	Ditto	23	29.85	39	SW	Foggy

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS FROM NOVEMBER 27 TO DECEMBER 26, 1809, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

Days 1809	Bank Stock	3 per Ct Reduc	3 per Ct Consols	4 per Ct Consol	Navy 5 per Ct	Long Anns.	Imp. 3 per Ct	Imp. Anns.	Irish 5 per Ct	So. Sea Stock.	So. Sea Ann.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	State Lot. Tickets.	City Fr. Tick.	Omn.	Cons. for Ac.
Nov. 27	———	69⅛	69⅞ a ¾	84	101½	18⅜	———	———	———	———	———	195½	29s pr	16s pr.	22l 15s	8l 15s	———	69⅞
28	274½	69	69⅝ a ⅞	84	101½	18 9-16	———	———	———	———	———	196	27s pr.	15s pr.	22l 15s	8l 15s	———	70⅛
29	279½	69¼	70 a ⅛	84⅛	102	18½	———	———	———	———	———	———	27s pr.	15s pr.	22l 15s	8l 15s	———	70⅛ a ¼
30	holiday																	
Dec. 1	279	69½	69⅝ a 70	84½	102⅛	18⅜	———	———	———	———	———	———	27s pr.	15s pr.	22l 15s	8l 15s	———	70⅛
2	———	69⅝	69½ a 70	84⅜	102	18⅜	———	———	———	———	———	———	27s pr.	16s pr.	22l 15s	8l 15s	———	70⅜
4	———	69¼	69⅝ a 70	84⅛	102	18⅜	———	———	———	———	———	———	24s pr.	14s pr.	22l 15s	8l 15s	———	70⅛
5	278½	69⅜	69⅞ a 70	84⅜	102	18⅜	———	———	———	———	———	———	25s pr.	15s pr.	22l 15s	8l 15s	2½ pr.	70⅛ a ¼
6	———	69½	———	84½	———	18⅜	68	———	———	———	———	———	25s pr.	15s pr.	22l 15s	8l 15s	2½ pr.	70½ a ⅝
7	———	69¼	———	84½	———	18 9-16	———	———	———	———	———	———	25s pr.	14s pr.	22l 15s	8l 15s	———	70½
8	———	69¼	———	84¼	———	18⅝	———	———	———	———	———	———	25s pr.	14s pr.	22l 15s	8l 15s	2½ pr.	70⅝
9	———	69⅛	———	84⅛	———	18⅝	———	———	———	———	———	———	24s pr.	14s pr.	22l 15s	8l 15s	———	70½
11	———	69½	———	84¼	———	18⅝	———	———	———	———	———	———	24s pr.	12s pr.	22l 15s	8l 15s	2½ pr.	70⅝ a ¾
12	278	69⅜	———	84⅛	———	18 9-16	———	———	98¼	———	———	———	———	13s pr.	22l 15s	8l 15s	2½ pr.	70¾ a ⅞
13	278	69½	———	84	———	18 9-16	———	———	———	———	Old 69	———	22s pr.	12s pr.	22l 15s	8l 15s	2½ pr.	70½ a ⅝
14	———	69⅜	———	84⅛	———	18 9-16	———	———	———	———	———	———	22s pr.	12s pr.	22l 15s	8l 15s	2½ pr.	70⅝ a ¾
15	277½	69⅜	———	84⅜	———	18⅝	———	———	———	———	———	———	22s pr.	12s pr.	22l 15s	8l 15s	2¾ pr.	70⅞ a 71
16	———	69⅜	———	84⅜	———	18⅝	68⅜	———	———	———	———	———	22s pr.	12s pr.	22l 15s	8l 15s	———	70⅞
18	———	69½	———	84¼	———	18 9-16	———	———	———	———	———	———	22s pr.	11s pr.	22l 15s	8l 15s	———	70¾ a ⅞
19	———	69½	———	84¼	———	18 9-16	———	———	———	———	———	———	21s pr.	10s pr.	22l 15s	8l 15s	———	70¾ a ⅞
20	———	69¾	———	84⅜	———	18⅝	———	———	———	———	———	———	20s pr.	10s pr.	22l 15s	8l 15s	———	71 a 71⅛
21	holiday																	
22	———	69⅝	———	84¼	———	18⅝	———	———	———	———	———	———	20s pr.	9s pr.	22l 15s	8l 15s	2½ pr.	70⅞
23	———	69⅝	———	84⅛	———	18 9-16	———	7¼	———	———	———	———	20s pr.	9s pr.	22l 15s	8l 15s	———	70⅞
25	holiday																	
26	holiday																	

FORTUNE and Co. Stock-Brokers and General Agents, *No.* 13, Cornhill.

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